The Tiger of France; A New Atherton Novel; Resurrected Nations; A Daddy in the Marines, etc.

¶ *H. M. HYNDMAN'S* authorized biography **CLEMENCEAU: The Man and His Time,** is rapidly becoming recognized as *the* leading biography of the season. The N. Y. *Sun* enthusiastically terms it "*an enthralling biography of the Tiger of France by an Englishman who can write history with vividness.*" And the N. Y. *Times* says, "For a book so rich in content, so delightful in its literary style . . . 'biography' may be too bare a word. . . . *It is a book of Clemenceau, a book of modern France, a book of the war and its intrigues.*"

¶ The nations that have risen again from the tomb—Jugoslavia, Poland, Arabia, Palestine, Albania and thirteen others—are fully described in *ISAAC DON LEVINE'S* **THE RESURRECTED NATIONS:** Short Histories of the Peoples Freed by the Great War and Statements of their National Claims. The working knowledge of these races which the book affords is a vital necessity to all who want to understand the new world problems.

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¶ In fiction we recommend two books: **GOOD SPORTS,** by *OLIVE HIGGINS PROUTY*, a volume of short stories recording the intimate experiences of a few unrecognized Good Sports, and *GERTRUDE ATHERTON'S* mystery novel of California society, **THE AVALANCHE,** which the N. Y. *Tribune* calls "*a romance of singular power and beauty.*"

¶ If you want your boy to get the finest impression possible of France and the fighting, get him **DADDY PAT OF THE MARINES,** the letters of Lieut.-Col. *FRANK E. EVANS* (who served with the Fighting Marines throughout their wonderful campaign) to his young son.

¶ At all bookshops.

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The Outlook

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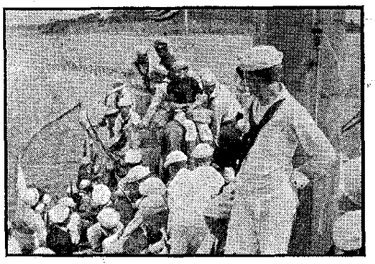

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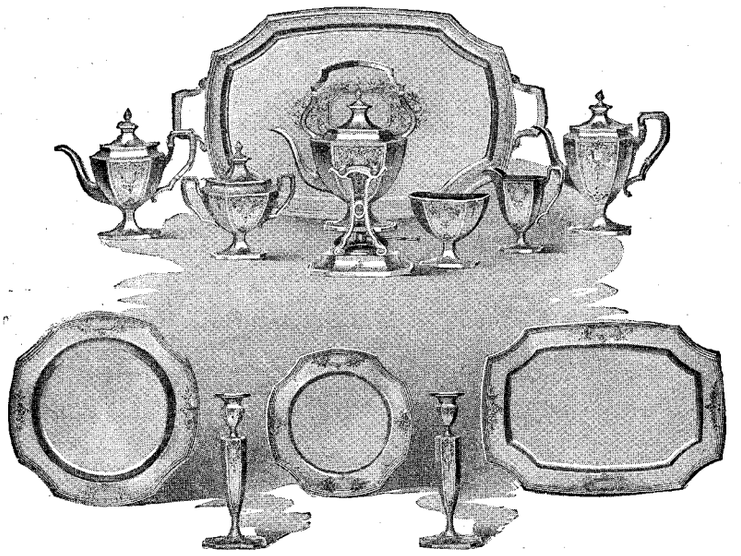

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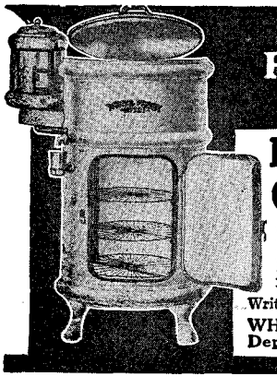

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WILL YOUR MOTOR TRUCK BE AN ORPHAN ?

THERE are thousands of truck orphans left on the hands of their owners. Their makers have gone out of business. It is reported that, of 555 companies organized since 1909, 331 no longer exist. Half of the remaining are less than two years old. 228 lasted but a year.

Making motor trucks is a large scale operation. Only the resourceful succeed. Some makers lack the capital. Some lack the output for economical manufacture.

Motor trucks are an investment. Rightly used, they should earn dividends large enough and long enough to write themselves off the books and *then* make a clear profit. The investor in a bond is as keenly interested in the soundness and stability of the issuer as he is in the terms of the bond. So the purchaser of a truck should be interested in the permanence and stability of the maker.

Any mechanism designed to last is a doubtful value if the maker can not be counted on to remain in business and back up his product. The purchaser invests *also* in the maker's experience, in his reputation and in his service facilities. Of what use is a truck if parts are no longer available? What resale value does it have without a maker? Who will furnish service to the owner?

A purchaser can judge these things by: Years in business, Financial statements, Performance records, Number of trucks in service, Size and growth of output, Reputation of the product, Service facilities *already* established.

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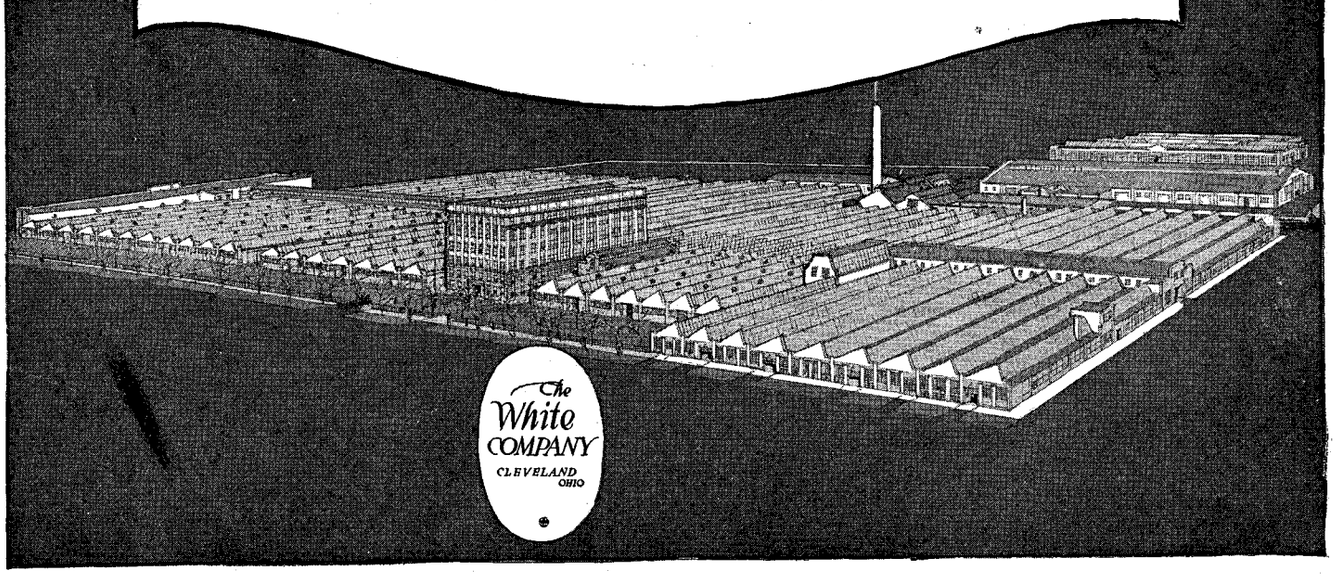

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The Outlook

APRIL 2, 1919

THE LODGE-LOWELL DEBATE

AS we anticipated, the Lodge-Lowell debate on the League of Nations, which took place at Symphony Hall, Boston, on the evening of March 19, was a notable occasion, and may well prove to be historic. In spite of stormy weather, the hall was packed to its utmost capacity. Boston treated the event in its newspapers, on its bulletin boards, and in the talk of the people on the street as if it were a great athletic contest. Nothing more striking could be said to indicate the general interest it aroused. In fact, Lawrence Perry, the well-known and able "college sporting editor" of the New York "Evening Post," wrote an account of the event to his newspaper as if he were describing a football match. "It is not going too far to say," he wrote, "that the impulse of the most important Yale-Harvard football game ever played at the Stadium in Cambridge fell far short of exerting an influence upon the interest and emotions of Boston commensurate with the effect of this passage at words between two sons of New England who stand pre-eminent, the one in statesmanship, the other as a scholar—and both in letters."

This analogy between a debate and an athletic contest is not merely humorous. It is really important because it shows how deep and wide an interest the country is taking in the discussion. Little meetings are being held in every community in the United States in which views pro and con are being expressed. Nothing could more stir the intelligence and consideration of the American people regarding American political institutions and policies. In this respect the League of Nations proposal has had a deep influence upon American life.

The surprising thing about the Lodge-Lowell debate was that Senator Lodge, who has been popularly regarded as the ablest and most influential leader of the opposition, expressed himself as in favor, not merely of the general idea of the League of Nations, but of the particular plan under consideration, provided certain amendments are incorporated. He believes that if they are not incorporated in the covenant finally determined upon in Paris, they will be incorporated "elsewhere," which of course means the United States Senate. The difficulty about this is that if the Senate refuses to ratify the covenant and endeavors to modify it radically, it will probably fail, for it is doubtful, as is pointed out on another page in an article on the League of Nations, whether in our time another Conference can be brought together which will agree on a covenant of any kind.

WAITING FOR THE PEACE TREATY

It is not surprising that up to March 25 the prospect for an immediate settlement as to the terms of peace seemed slight. French newspapers, say the despatches, "treat with derision" the statement lately attributed to Colonel E. M. House that the Peace Treaty would be ready on March 29, and that the German representatives would be in Paris early in April. If substantial progress has been made up to the date named above, it is not indicated in reports received at this writing. On the contrary, in the week ending on March 24 new complications and difficulties have arisen.

One of the most important of these is the reported urgency of Japan that the revised covenant of the League of Nations should expressly include a disavowal of any race distinction, nationally, and that each nation should treat aliens of all other nations alike. The bearing of this report, if true, on the immigration question in the United States (one of the points most discussed in the argument about the League in America) is obvious and important.

Equally pressing as a problem is the intimation by Italy that it cannot and will not work in unison with the other Allies if Italy's claim to Fiume is not positively acknowledged; probably some plan is under way by which Italy will make liberal concessions to the Jugoslavs as to the Dalmatian coast of the Adriatic and will retain Fiume, to which it has a strong claim racially and for other reasons; the opinion seems to prevail that Italy's recent announcement was largely for political effect in Italy itself, where an election is near.

Still another indication of the difficulty and complexity of settling the affairs of Europe is found in the news from Hungary. When the government led by Count Karolyi resigned, he declared that he appealed as against the Paris Peace Conference "to the proletariat of the world." But the new Government goes much further. According to a despatch from the capital, Budapest, it declares:

> Legislative, executive, and judicial authority will be exercised by a dictatorship of the Workers', Peasants', and Soldiers' Councils. The Revolutionary Government Council will begin forthwith work for the realization of Communist Socialism.
>
> The Council decrees the socialization of large estates, mines, big industries, banks, and transport lines, declares complete solidarity with the Russian Soviet Government, and offers to contract an armed alliance with the proletariat of Russia.

This attitude of Hungary means danger and actual war in store for the new Czechoslovak nation. The fighting still going on between the Poles and the Ukrainians in Galicia despite the warning of the Peace Conference that it must be stopped, and the question of the Polish claim to Dantsic and a wide "corridor" to the sea are also thorny points for the Conference.

Nevertheless the statement continues to be made with some positiveness that the Peace Conference may early in April act upon a treaty which shall give Germany the terms to which she must submit and also include as one of its component parts the League of Nations covenant. Some German newspapers intimate the belief that Germany's course may be to refuse to sign such a treaty as will be offered it on the ground that it does not follow the armistice agreement to make peace on the basis of President Wilson's "fourteen points." In reply to the obvious objection that military resistance by Germany is out of the question, these German journals declare that it would be better for Germany to let the Allies take possession of Germany and administer the country than to do what (as they assert) would denationalize Germany and lay it open to revolution and Bolshevism of the worst type. All this is probably the outpouring of a defeated political group who have neither power nor a just case and who are trying to prepare the way to bargain for better terms.

THE LUSITANIA CASE AGAIN

Through the courtesy of Judge Mayer, of the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York, whose clear-cut and convincing opinion handed down from the bench that the sinking of the Lusitania was an act of piracy we have already somewhat fully reported in The Outlook, we have received a circular letter stating that a committee has been formed called the "Lusitania Claimants' Liquidating Committee." We learn from

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this circular that Judge Mayer, Judge Hough, and ex-Judge Lacombe "have consented to act, without compensation, as a board to receive evidence from American citizens who have suffered losses by reason of the sinking of the Lusitania and to liquidate the claims of the various claimants, fixing the amounts which, in their judgment, such claimants are entitled to receive."

It is the hope of this Committee that the amount of claims thus determined upon may be submitted to the Peace Conference in Paris, to take its proper place in the indemnities required from Germany. No reports have been made so far in the public press that the Peace Conference or the American delegation to that Conference have considered at all the damages which are due to the Lusitania sufferers. In common justice and in order to make sure that the Government of Germany shall make righteous retribution, and that the claims of the sufferers from the act of piracy which destroyed the Lusitania should not be forgotten or submerged in the general demands of the peace treaty, we earnestly hope that it is not too late to have the Lusitania specifically mentioned in the peace treaty. For it was the wanton destruction of that ship that typified the savage indifference to international law on the part of the German Government and that crystallized the determination of America to enter the contest in behalf of international liberty. As we said at the time, Judge Mayer's decision that the destruction of the Lusitania was an act of piracy should be a legal precedent that ought not to be forgotten. It certainly should be a part of the historical official record in the establishment of peace.

WILL PROHIBITION PROHIBIT?

Neither the war measure of Congress, the so-called "bone dry" Act, nor the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution is likely to be accepted by the "wets" without a strenuous legal fight. The first has just been attacked in New York in the Federal District Court. The method of proceeding is singular in that certain brewers ask for an injunction against a Collector of Revenue and a District Attorney to restrain them from carrying out the law. This request is not, and cannot be, founded on any action already taken by Federal officers, and is a novel legal attempt to forestall action, because the normal thing in case of Governmental criminal prosecution is for the courts to refuse to consider a presumption that officers of the law intend to act illegally. Another attempt in New York and elsewhere to avoid or limit the effect of this war legislation is to force by State legislation or court decision a definition of the word "intoxicating" which would permit the sale and manufacture of beverages containing a comparatively small percentage of alcohol.

The Amendment will certainly require some interpretation by the courts, and doubtless in the end must be carried out through enabling acts of Congress and the States. The Amendment provides that it may be enforced by concurrent legislation of Congress. Just what that means, just what "intoxicating" means, and just what penalties violation of the Amendment's prohibition should entail must be made clear either by action of Congress or of the Supreme Court, or both.

It is not to be imagined for a moment, however, that the will of the people, as expressed by a two-thirds vote in Congress and by the ratification of more than three-fourths of the States, will be thwarted or allowed to fall into desuetude.

THE AMERICAN ARMY'S GREATEST BATTLE

New York City and State has just been honoring the Twenty-seventh Division with lavishness and enthusiasm. The first combat division to return as a unit from the fighting line, it has a proud record. With the Thirtieth it broke through the Hindenburg line at a vital point; it did great service in Flanders; it fought splendidly in many actions; its heavy losses (over 1,700 killed in action or died of wounds, over 8,300 in total casualties) show the fierceness of its fighting. No praise or honor can exceed its deserts.

Yet none would be quicker than the men of the Twenty-seventh to recognize that their battle achievement was but one of several American actions of supreme value. Three victories of our army stand out: that of the two divisions (the Twenty-seventh and Thirtieth) which fought with the British; that of those which at Château Thierry and the Marne salient stopped the Hun rush toward Paris; and that of the all-American army which fought along the Meuse northward from near Verdun to Sedan, and northward also from a line running westward from Verdun to and beyond the Argonne Forest.

This last-named action, the Meuse-Argonne drive, is called by Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick Palmer in an article in "Collier's" "America's Greatest Battle." Colonel Palmer's duty was that of an observer and press information censor; he was close to General Pershing, and he had unexampled chances to study strategy in the making. He says: "The more I studied the Argonne the mightier it grew in its importance in ending the war, in the complexity of its tactics, in the sublime human endurance and will exhibited; and thus it will grow as history brings it into perspective."

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE ARGONNE-MEUSE VICTORY

What is particularly interesting in Colonel Palmer's description of the Argonne fight, and what is not, we think, very well known here, is that from the time of Pershing's arrival in France it was planned that America's great offensive should be in the Argonne sector. Foch agreed to this, but, because of the successes of the Allies from July 15 on, suddenly determined that the blow should be struck, not in the spring of 1919, as originally planned, but before the first of October, 1918. The strain of quick, sharp preparation was terrific. That army which had been used in the St. Mihiel push could not be included. Half-trained divisions were pushed into the line. Mud and darkness did their worst in the night advances. The defensive nature of the terrain to the Germans had no superior in the whole line from the sea to Switzerland. The vastness of the action is shown by the fact that 650,000 American soldiers took part.

The critical nature of the situation is thus told by Colonel Palmer:

> When we were in the very fever of preparing for the Saint-Mihiel operation, uncertain as to the result and the extent of casualties that it would entail, we were suddenly set to work preparing to fight in the fall of 1918 in the offensive which we had planned for 1919, and for which we expected to prepare on the basis of our army's first experience, with time enough to organize all the material due to reach us in the next four months. We were to throw all the strength we could muster in one fell blow against the old front line from the Meuse River to the Argonne. If that attack did not succeed, General Pershing might, according to the precedents of military history, as surely expect to be relieved of his command as Falkenhayn was after Verdun. He would have had the glory of a Pickett who sent, not a division, but more than half a million men in an effort to break a battle line, or the position of Grant if Grant's Appomattox campaign had failed.

But the attack did succeed. The Argonne-Meuse hinge, on which the whole German line from Verdun to the sea had been turning backward, was loosened and broken. This was why Ludendorff threw up his hands. The question for him was no longer a retreat to new positions, but a break-up of the German armies which meant a final "decision." Some critics blame Foch for accepting the armistice plan before that decision; his answer is, "I am a General, but I am also a man!" To continue was to doom thousands to death—and, as he believed, unnecessarily.

When the next great celebration of

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returned regiments of fighting men takes place in New York City, as it soon will, the victors of the Argonne will richly deserve to share the plaudits that greeted the victors of the Hindenburg line in their welcome on March 25.

FORESTRY DAMAGE IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE

Most people, we think, suppose that the forests of France have suffered more from the war proportionately than have those of any other country. A recent survey of the situation by Mr. Percival Ridsdale, Secretary of the American Forestry Association, shows that this is not so. In his recent trip of observation in Europe he found that there are some 1,500,000 acres of forest lands in France destroyed by the Germans, or about ten per cent of the total standing timber in that country. But he found that in England no less than 450,000 acres had been deliberately destroyed by Englishmen themselves, and this means no less than half the total standing timber in that country. Even the venerable giants in Windsor Park were leveled, and the seven thousand acres of the Park would have been laid bare had not fire destroyed the Canadian sawmill there just before the remaining trees were reached. So great was the need for wood that Englishmen declared they would cut down every tree in Great Britain if necessary to win the war.

The work of reforestation is now facing them. They cannot and should not do it alone. We can and must help. With characteristic prevision, the American Forestry Association, through its influential membership, has already raised a large fund, and will furnish to England and Scotland all the seed needed. This will be greatly appreciated by the indomitable Britons. In expressing gratitude they may be somewhat stoical compared to the French—who have been prepared to probe their resources to the limit in delivering their country from the German menace.

As to the tree interests of France, Belgium, and Italy, however, the American Forestry Association has decided to enter upon a campaign among the American people to furnish means for sending seeds to these countries. It is further proposed to make it perfectly evident to our Allies that this reforestation comes as the spontaneous gift of a people who have suffered little in comparison with their allies who have suffered much.

FORESTRY WASTE IN THE UNITED STATES

France and England are not the only countries that stand in need of scientific reforestation. Thoughtful observers have for a long time warned the people of the United States that they are rapidly wasting one of the most valuable of their natural resources by the destruction of our forests through the reckless methods of lumbering. The policy of conservation of our "National resources" which was inaugurated by President Roosevelt took its rise and first commanded public attention because of our forestry conditions. Some progress has been made, but how much yet remains to be done is described in a striking article in the March number of the "Atlantic Monthly" by Arthur D. Little, a well-known chemical engineer. Mr. Little's paper is entitled "Developing the Estate," and he describes waste in various fields of American production. But nothing that he has said is more startling than the facts he gives about lumber.

For every forty billion board-measure feet of merchantable lumber that we cut annually, "another seventy billion feet are wasted in the field and at the mill."

> In the yellow-pine belt the values in rosin, turpentine, ethyl alcohol, pine oil, tar, charcoal, and paper stock lost in the waste are three or four times the value of the lumber produced. Enough yellow-pine pulp wood is consumed in burners, or left to rot, to make double the total tonnage of paper produced in the United States. Meanwhile our paper-makers memorialize the community on the scarcity of paper stock, and pay $18 a cord for pulp wood which they might buy for $3. It takes many years to produce a crop of wood, and wood waste, which now constitutes from one-half to two-thirds of the entire tree, is too valuable a raw material to be regarded longer merely as an incumbrance, except by an improvident management.

Mr. Little says that the destruction of French forests by the Germans is reproduced here in the United States by the wreck and demolition of "ten million acres of our forest lands swept each year by devastating fire for which our own people are responsible." We read the newspaper headlines about these fires and are excited for a few days and then forget all about it. We have already forgotten, Mr. Little says, that last autumn a forest fire in Minnesota burned over an area fifty per cent greater in extent than the State of Massachusetts, destroyed twenty-five towns, killed four hundred people, and left thirteen thousand people homeless. The same kind of waste, Mr. Little points out, is displayed in the treatment of our waterways, our coal mines, and our oil wells. His indictment is a startling one and should have wide reading.

THE TRANSATLANTIC AIR RACE

Hardly any one doubts that this spring, or at least early this summer, the Atlantic will be crossed in a single flight by some form of airship. The prize of £10,000 offered long ago by the London "Mail" for this feat is still outstanding, and both the British and American Navy Departments take a strong interest in forwarding and favoring the attempt.

Just at present the probabilities seem to favor the English aviators. There have been rumors for some time that a British dirigible of a large type was under preparation for the voyage; this plan seemed feasible, especially when it is remembered that, according to report, a German Zeppelin during the war made a trip of seven thousand miles from Bulgaria to Africa and back in a vain attempt to rescue a German general cut off in German East Africa.

But the other day news came from London that an English airplane was already on its way across the Atlantic on board ship; that the Sopwith Aviation Company had entered it in the competition, and had made a £500 deposit with the Royal Aero Club. It is said that the airplane has been secretly under construction for more than two months. It is a Sopwith two-seater, with twelve-cylinder, 375 horse-power, and Rolls-Royce Eagle engine. A famous aviator, Harry G. Hawker, is to be pilot, and Lieutenant-Commander Mackenzie Grieve, of the Royal Navy, is navigator.

The start of the flight will be from Newfoundland. It is thought possible that the flight to Ireland might be made in twenty hours. This would mean almost a hundred miles an hour speed throughout, but doubtless a liberal margin is left for emergency.

Meanwhile, American aviators and the air service of the American Navy have plans and planes under way, but the rather discouraging statement is made that it may be June before an American transatlantic flight may be attempted. But there are many unforeseen elements in any such untried feat. The race is now one for time. The event will be awaited with keen interest.

THE NON-PARTISAN LEAGUE

The Legislature of North Dakota has adjourned. Some of the bills it has passed constitute a programme of State Socialism: they provide for a Bank of North Dakota, for the operation of State terminal grain elevators and flour mills, for a State House-building Association and for an Industrial Commission to manage these and other State enterprises and State public utilities. The State Bank is to finance them all.

This machinery is interesting. Its operation will be watched with interest even by those skeptical as to its actual success.

The Outlook has been receiving some letters from its North Dakota subscribers

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which indicate the undoubted sincerity of the people who are behind these changes. One subscriber declares that the Dakotans have been shackled by the business interests of Minneapolis and other cities, "their chambers of commerce, boards of trade, stock exchanges, etc., who manage terminal elevators, mills, stockyards, manufactories, and wholesale houses." Those so oppressed, he says, demand "a square show for the producer and propose to obtain it." They admit that Bolshevist propaganda is abroad in the land, but they declare that the "unrighteous pressure of capital makes Socialists much faster than does propaganda." Another correspondent says that "the work of the Non-Partisan League is constructive, in opposition to a destructive, selfish combination of power." Another notes: "You have helped to eulogize more than one reform not a whit more worthy of your great influence than that of Townley's rescuing the farmers from the middlemen." Still another reminds The Outlook that "the people should rule—you should not condemn men for trying to realize what you said was good government in 1912."

The Outlook desires to repeat that every effort of the farmers toward greater agricultural independence commands its hearty sympathy. The difficulty of the Non-Partisan League movement, however, is that it has a certain fringe not exactly helpful to it. This fringe is too radically Socialist to inspire confidence among all men, as, for instance, in Minnesota, where, despite the League's unceasing efforts and its large control of the press, the State has rejected the kind of thing that has conquered North Dakota. In a recent statement to the press, Governor Frazier, of North Dakota, declares that the new programme "not only safeguards American labor and American schools, but extends democracy into industry and promises to relieve the producers and consumers from systematic exploitation by monopolists." The Frazier Administration intends to "remove discontent and prevent disorder by remedying the legitimate economic complaints of the people." As to the alleged Bolshevism of some of the League's leaders (though we are ready to believe that few of its followers have Bolshevist tendencies), Mr. Frazier says: "Personally I feel that Bolshevism is not the only peril in this country. In my opinion the spirit of Bourbonism is even more threatening."

If Governor Frazier had said "equally threatening" The Outlook would have been more inclined to agree with him. Certainly at present the spirit of Bolshevism is more threatening than that of Bourbonism. The spirit of American institutions is against class government. In Russia the materialistic rule of the proletariat for the sole benefit of the proletariat is no more just and far less orderly than the rule of the Romanoffs for the sole benefit of the Romanoffs.

HOW THE BRITISH PAY THEIR INCOME TAX

The British people are not exempt from the trials which result from trying to set down on paper the amount of one's net income so that the Government may take its impost therefrom. The British, however, have had some practice at it over a considerable period of time, and so have evolved a measure of smoothness. There are of course any number of tangles, but the authorities do what they can to enable the income-tax payer to get out of them.

Take the case of a professional man whose total income is from five to ten thousand dollars a year, an income derived from two or three sources—from fees and salary, from dividends on investments, and from interest on house property, the latter being, let us say, the annual value of the house he lives in, which is his own. In the spring of the year he gets a big form on which he fills up his entire income under various headings. If there is any mortgage on the house he is allowed to make a justifiable deduction for it. He can also enter as deductions a certain rate of expenses in managing his business. On the same form he makes claim for exemption because his income is not above a certain figure. He can also claim to have subtracted from his income the amount he pays for life insurance. Still further deductions may be claimed by him in respect of children, each child entitling him to an abatement. He sends the form into the local office, and towards the end of the year the authorities send him a demand for the income tax which they have assessed on him. If he finds it too much, he goes to the local office or up to the head office in the nearest center and has a talk with the officials.

Should there be any real mistake, it is straightened out. A long experience has made the officials very efficient, and what seem the most terrible riddles to the laymen are to them simple problems. The tax is finally adjusted and is payable on the ensuing January 1. There is some elasticity about the collection, but the bulk of it is in within a few weeks and all of it within a month or two.

A WORLD CENTER PROPOSED

If we are to have a League of Nations, which seems likely, what more natural than that we should have a world center? This is the idea which Hendrik Christian Andersen proposes in an elaborate *précis* which he calls "World Conscience: An International Society for the Creation of a World Center." The architectural plans as well as the legal and economic aspects of this administrative center have been most carefully worked out in detail. In transmitting his ideas Mr. Andersen says: "As this appears to be the right moment for presenting the project at the Peace Conference to the governments, and explaining the utility of this work upon which seventeen years of concentrated labor have been spent, I earnestly beg you to aid me in asking the sincere support of your government as well as any friends who may be connected with the press, who can give a wide appealing reason for the establishment of the administrative center planned for the League of Nations."

In urging his plan Mr. Andersen points out the utility of a scientifically planned World Center of Communication to embody and promote those essential ideas whose establishment is eagerly awaited. For it becomes evident that any world organization or world peace binding one nation to the others in harmonious endeavor to further the interests of all can best—nay, must—be embodied in a tangible working center. Such a center should be fundamentally and scientifically planned for this precise purpose to facilitate world activities and intercourse, even as Washington facilitates harmonious and economic relation between the States and people of the United States.

It is with this object in view that Mr. Andersen is working for the creation of a world center of communication, and with the aid of some forty architects and engineers has worked out the architectural plans, based fundamentally upon the will to aid in the development of man's spiritual motives, for without such a basis no world center or even organization bringing together peoples and nations could be established. Its second object is to promote economic relations in commerce, science, art, and industry; and its third is to establish once for all a world center of legal administration. All inspired ideas, Mr. Andersen declares, whatever their source, which have or may contribute to the cause of world peace could here be utilized. A League to Enforce Peace, the Interparliamentary Union, or any subsequent organizations would find here a center wherein they could be housed and where their various tasks and appeals could be brought into practical and co-ordinated reality.

This, he believes, is a moment in the world's history when the many scattered international interests should be centered. It is a moment when nations and peoples depend more than ever before upon good will, sympathy, and fair and open dealings with each other. No national pride

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CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Kirby in the New York World

WELDING THEM TOGETHER

Rogers in the New York Herald

AND STILL THE CART HAS PRECEDENCE

Bronstrup in the San Francisco Chronicle

THE HOBBLE SKIRT

Chapin in the St. Louis Republic

DURN it — HOLD STILL — I'M HURRYING AS FAST AS I CAN !!
THE WORLD
SECRET TREATIES
THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS
BALANCE OF POWER
MILITARISM
PEACE CONFERENCE

NEW STYLES ARE USUALLY DIFFICULT TO ADJUST

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS AS CARTOONISTS OF DIFFERING VIEWS SEE IT

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need be in any way compromised and no national ambition hindered or disturbed by it; its motives are exclusively to promote human progress and facilitate education, industry, and commerce. These plans in a large volume *de grand luxe* have been sent to the rulers and parliaments of all nations as well as to the principal colleges and libraries, where they can be referred to. The economic and legal argument is also ready for distribution. This splendidly illustrated report shows where the world center can be located with a maximum benefit to mankind, with a great "Tower of Progress" as the axis of activities.

THE RAILROADS

SHALL WE HAVE PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OR PRIVATE INITIATIVE?

THE belief has been asserted in these pages more than once that unless some workable and efficient form of Government regulation can be discovered and put in operation the country will inevitably turn to Government ownership and operation of our steam railways.

There are, we believe, in the neighborhood of two hundred railway corporations in this country, each of which does a gross business of over a million dollars a year. These the Government is now operating under the Director-General of Railroads. By the law under which the Government took them over the roads are to be operated by the Director-General for twenty-one months after peace is officially established.

The acute railway question before the country now is a threefold one. Shall the roads be immediately turned back to the private owners to be administered as they were before, under joint State and Federal regulation; shall they be turned back in twenty-one months; or shall the period of Government administration be prolonged for a sufficient length of time to establish some new system of private operation under regulation?

This triple question has been met by several proposed solutions. The one which, on the whole, interests most is that of Mr. Walker D. Hines, formerly General Counsel and Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fé Railway and now Director-General of Railways under the Government. Mr. Hines's proposal is tentative, and he is not committed to it in the sense that he urges its adoption in preference to any other plan that may be devised. But we understand that he has made it as a contribution which he thinks may throw some light upon the discussion. Stated in simple terms of the layman and stripped of technical details, Mr. Hines's proposal is as follows:

He would reorganize the steam railways of this country now privately owned into, say, ten new companies operated in ten regional districts. The weak and the strong railways of each district would thus be united. These companies would be made Federal corporations and their securities, to be based upon the valuation of the new properties, would be exchanged for the old securities of the component railways. These ten new companies would be permitted to charge enough for their shipping and passenger services to justify the Government in guaranteeing a return to the security-holders at a percentage rate to be agreed upon. If these rates produced in some districts a larger return than the Government guaranteed, these additional profits would be divided between the Government and the security-holders in a proportion to be determined by Congress. We should add to this proposal a suggestion to which we think Mr. Hines would agree, that the profits beyond those guaranteed by the Government should be divided into not two, but three parts—one for the Government, one for the owners, and one for the wage-workers.

We do not say that it would be simple either to obtain the physical value of the new companies or to persuade the States to surrender any of their present power over the railways or to induce all the present security-holders to exchange their holdings for the new securities with the Government guarantee. In fact, the details necessary to carry out such a plan as Mr. Hines proposes would be complex and voluminous. If the general principles were agreed upon to-day, it would probably take more than twenty-one months to work them out. It is for that reason, we understand, that Mr. Hines favors the continuance of the present Government operation for five years, thus giving the people and Congress time to frame and put into execution the new arrangement.

It is not a simple matter for the average citizen to grasp the application of all the details of this solution, but we do think that the average man of intelligence can understand the general principle at stake. This principle, it seems to us, may be stated as follows:

If the shippers, owners, and workers connected with our railways do not get together and agree upon some plan of Government regulation which shall preserve the benefits of private initiative and private profit, the inevitable result will be Federal ownership and operation, for the clock cannot be turned back, and the country will never return to the old conception that the railways are to be operated by their owners as though they were individualistic private enterprises.

LENTEN LESSONS—V

"In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses, Holiness unto the Lord."—Zechariah xiv. 20.

ZECHARIAH in our time would have said that the clang of the trolley car and the rattle of the taxicab shall symbolize to us good will and peace, as now the sound of the drum in our streets symbolizes to us patriotism.

Religion and morality have not always been connected. They were not connected in pagan Rome. It was no part of the object of the pagan priests and the pagan sacrifices to make better men and women. Their object was to placate the wrath of angry gods or to bribe corruptible gods.

But the most fundamental message of the Bible is that the only way to please God is to minister to his children. Professor William James has said that the various religions of the world agree in one message: that there is a wrongness about things as they now stand, and that this wrongness can be cured only by making right connections with the divine powers. The Bible is explicit and reiterated in its teaching that the only way to make such connection with the divine powers is by reverence toward God and justice and mercy toward our fellow-men.

The common distinction between the secular and the religious has no real existence in the Christian faith. The Christian religion is the consecration of all one's activities to the service of God by the service of his children. Wherever God is is holy ground. The market-place is as religious as the church, the merchant as the minister, the supper-table as the altar. If we understood the meaning of the Bible, we who believe in it would be as eager to write "Holiness unto the Lord" upon the bells of our horses as upon the bells of our churches.

It is a significant fact that Jesus Christ rarely—I think, never—used a priest or a rabbi to illustrate the life which he sought to promote, the character which he sought to create. The figures which he used in his parables were such as the farmer sowing his seed, the fisherman catching his fish, the steward administering his master's estate, the maidens preparing for the bridegroom's coming. And if one reads without preconceptions the story of Christ's life he will find that life full of what we ordinarily call secular activities. He heals the sick, he comforts the sorrowing, he feeds the hungry, as well as rebukes the sinful, forgives the repentant, and inspires with hope the discouraged and the despairing. On one occasion his friends had been fishing all night and caught nothing. In the early dawn they see a figure standing upon the shore and a little fire started there. It is their Master. And when they come on

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shore they find that he has prepared a breakfast for them; and not until they have eaten their breakfast does he give them any spiritual message. On another occasion they are sitting down to the supper-table with unwashed feet because no one of them is willing to do the servile office for others, and he girds himself with a towel and washes their feet, that their meal may be taken decently and in order. I wonder how, after reading those incidents, any disciple of Christ can think that any service rendered to another is a menial service; how any one can doubt that the waiter at the table and the cook in the kitchen may be doing as truly a religious work as the preacher in the pulpit.

Indeed, we are so dependent upon one another that it is impossible to classify the activities of life. The minister in the pulpit could not preach his sermon if the cook in the kitchen had not prepared for him a breakfast. His brain would not work were his body not nourished. How much of this preacher's sermon is to be credited to the preacher and how much to the cook it is impossible to say.

Our soldiers are coming back from the front with a new conception of the meaning of religion. The Red Cross nurses by their ministry in the hospital, the Y. M. C. A. by their entertainments in the hut, have been teaching them that every useful service is a religious service. Elsie Janis is, I am told, a very popular vaudeville singer and dancer. She offered her services to the Y. M. C. A., telling them, "I cannot do any religious work, but I can make the boys laugh." The Y. M. C. A. accepted her offer. One Sunday evening, whether by accident or by deliberate purpose I do not know, Elsie Janis and a Methodist bishop were allotted to the same hut at the same hour. The bishop was equal to the occasion. He proposed to Elsie that they should both fulfill the engagement which had been made for them. He would take the hour from seven to eight for his sermon; she would take from eight to nine for her dancing and her singing. Then he caused it to be understood that there would be no break between the two services; that the soldiers who were present from seven to eight could keep their seats for the entertainment from eight to nine. The consequence was that the bishop had a crowded house for his sermon, and some of the boys, at least, a new understanding of the common sense and the catholic spirit of a Christian minister; and the Christian minister succeeded in writing "Holiness unto the Lord" upon the curtain of the theater. Twenty-odd years ago a conservative Calvinist clergyman said to me, "Since God has endowed some men with the dramatic talent, why should not the actor use that talent for the enjoyment and inspiration of his fellowmen?" Why not? I should be inclined to think it was his duty so to use it.

The extraordinary enthusiasm for Theodore Roosevelt following his death illustrates and demonstrates the power of the Christian religion when practically manifested in what men usually call a secular pursuit. The true meaning of his life is embodied in the following message which Theodore Roosevelt sent to the troops on June 5, 1917:

> The teachings of the New Testament are foreshadowed in Micah's verse, "What more doth the Lord require of thee than to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"
>
> "Do justly"—and therefore fight valiantly against the armies of Germany and Turkey, for these nations in this crisis stand for the reign of Moloch and Beelzebub on this earth.
>
> "Love mercy"—treat prisoners well; succor the wounded; treat every woman as if she was your sister; care for the little children; and be tender with the old and helpless.
>
> "Walk humbly"—you will do so if you study the life and teachings of the Saviour.
>
> May the God of justice and mercy have you in his keeping.

The Church of the past has too often set aside certain natural and even necessary human activities as unreligious, if not irreligious. The Church of the future must learn how to recognize the sacredness of every service which really serves and to consecrate every human activity which can be used to make this world a better and a happier world.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

THE EPISCOPAL MISSION TO ROME

IT is announced in the papers that Bishops Charles P. Anderson, of Chicago, Reginald H. Weller, of Fond du Lac, and Boyd Vincent, of Southern Ohio, with Dr. Edward L. Parsons, of Berkeley, California, have sailed for Rome for the purpose of conferring with and, if possible, securing the co-operation of the Vatican in a World Conference of Churches, the object of which is not clearly stated, but is understood to be to secure a union of or co-operation between the Episcopal, Greek, and Roman Catholic Churches. To make the significance of this incident clear to the layman a few words of explanation are necessary.

There are two conceptions of the nature of the Church, known respectively as the Catholic and the Protestant doctrines.

According to the Catholic doctrine, Jesus Christ organized a Church, appointed twelve Apostles, and authorized them to appoint their successors, and they and their successors constitute the head of the Church and the representatives of Jesus Christ upon the earth. They are empowered to appoint subordinate clergy, who are priests endowed with a peculiar divine grace to administer sacraments, pronounce absolution for sins, and perform other priestly offices. No one not duly appointed by the successors of the Apostles has any right to intrude into the sacred office. The Anglo-Catholics hold that this authority is distributed equally among all the bishops; the Roman Catholic Church holds that the Bishop of Rome is vested with a peculiar preeminence and power over all the other bishops.

According to the Protestant conception, Jesus Christ organized no Church. He is a teacher of truth and a giver of life. All those who accept his authority as a teacher and learn of him and who accept his authority as a living leader to whose work they consecrate themselves are his disciples and followers. They constitute the Church or assembly or fellowship of Christians. This Church is an inorganic community whose members are bound together by spiritual, not ecclesiastical, bonds. The two phrases in the Apostles' Creed, "the holy Catholic Church" and "the Communion of Saints," are synonymous. These disciples of Christ are left to form their own organizations for Christian work and worship, with liberty to change them from time to time as the exigencies of changing times may require.

According to the one conception, the authority comes from God through the bishops to the priests and the people; according to the other conception, the authority comes from God through the people to the priests and the bishops. According to the one conception, there is a divine right of priests, as formerly there was thought to be a divine right of kings; according to the other conception, the divine right is in the people. The one conception is autocratic; the other conception is democratic.

It is not necessary for our purpose here to describe certain attempts which have been made to find a compromise position between these two conceptions. In our judgment, such attempts are always and inevitably failures.

Both conceptions are entertained by eminent scholars in the Episcopal Church. That is, that Church contains both Catholic and Protestant clergymen. Naturally, those in that Church who hold the Catholic view wish to bring about a union between the Anglican and the Roman Churches; naturally, those in that Church who hold the Protestant view desire to bring about a union between the Anglican and other Protestant Churches. Hence the two parallel but opposing movements for Christian union.

The Convention of Protestant Churches

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held in Philadelphia a few weeks ago was a phase of the Protestant movement for Christian union. The present delegation of Episcopal clergy going upon a visit to Rome is a phase of the Catholic movement for Christian union. The Protestant movement is based on simple loyalty to the spirit and the teaching of Jesus Christ. The Catholic movement is based on the assumption that such loyalty necessarily involves loyalty to the Church which Anglican, Greek, and Roman hold that Jesus Christ organized nineteen centuries ago.

About a year ago a memorial, signed by some one hundred representatives in different parts of the country of the Congregational, Episcopal, Disciples, Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, Friends, Lutheran, and Moravian Churches, was laid before the House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church. It proposed a union of all Protestant churches during the war for a definite and temporary purpose—that of securing common action in the special consecration of army chaplains, that they might be able to administer the sacrament of the Lord's Supper unquestioned to sailors and soldiers on the battlefield. The spirit of this memorial may perhaps be best indicated by a single quotation than by any attempt to describe its proposals in detail:

> This practical question of mutual Christian charity and comprehension may be put concretely as follows: some wounded or dying Episcopal officer or sailor on a battleship where a non-Episcopal chaplain is serving, and where no Episcopal clergyman is available, wishes to receive the sacrament. No one not ordained by a bishop can fully meet what he believes to be his need *in extremis*. Shall his own Church deny him in this extremity his last dying prayer? Shall it fail to make any possible provision for such emergency? or shall any other church refuse any act of possible compliance that would enable its minister to render this Christian service?

To this proposal the bishops returned a reply dissenting from the proposed union so curt as to call from the "Churchman"—the leading Episcopal paper of the country— a rebuke from which it must suffice here to quote a single paragraph:

> We look in vain for a single phrase in this document of the House of Bishops that suggests that they are conscious that a new world is in the making and that mankind is shaken by a cataclysm such as the world has never known. It has as cloistered and detached an air as if it had been written a hundred years ago. Empires are tottering to their fall around us; an old civilization is crumbling to dust before our eyes; feudalism and capitalism are merging into a new order of society at this very hour; but the Episcopal Church, through its spokesmen, meets the eager craving of sister churches for a new fellowship in a mood as cold and unyielding as if nothing were happening around us to make us brush away the dust from our archives and on our knees ask God whether we have fully understood principles and essentials. May not the time be ripe for some new convictions?

The authorities which have thus so promptly refused any attempt at even a conference with the representatives of the leading Protestant Churches for the purpose of securing co-operative action in time of war are now sending a delegation to Rome, apparently inspired by the hope that, if not union, at least some kind of co-operative action between the Episcopal Church and the Roman Catholic Church can be brought about.

Even if such co-operative action could be brought about this would not be a union of Christendom, nor even an important step toward such a union. For in 1896 Pope Leo XIII declared authoritatively that the Pope cannot recognize the Episcopal claim to Apostolic succession—that Episcopal orders are invalid, and that Anglicans can have recognition by Rome only by returning to the bosom of the Mother Church. It is probable that the Vatican will receive the advances of the Episcopal bishops more courteously than the Episcopal bishops received the advances of the Protestant clergy, for the Vatican is sure to be diplomatic.

But it is as certain as anything in the future can be that the Vatican will not recognize the Episcopal Church as a Christian Church nor its clergy as Christian priests, nor enter into any official relations with that Church or its clergy. And it is equally certain that the great body of Episcopalians in this country will never consent to repudiate the Episcopal Church, to concede that its ministry is not a Christian ministry, that its history is only the history of a schism, its church buildings are only secular halls, and its dead are all buried in unconsecrated ground.

The only hope of Christian union in this country is in a federation of the free Christian Churches, co-operating on terms of mutual respect in Christian activity. The autocratic organization which derives the authority of the Church through the bishops and the democratic organization which derives the authority of the Church through the people can maintain, and ought to maintain, friendly relations with each other. But autocracy and democracy can no more cordially unite in the same organization in the Church than in the State. The only way for Episcopalians to enter the Church of Rome is by the path of repentant or at least converted schismatics by which Cardinal Manning and Cardinal Newman entered it in the last century.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

A PARAPHRASE AND AN INTERPRETATION

THE greatest defect of the draft for a League of Nations proposed to the Paris Conference is the lack of clarity in its language. I am inclined to think that nine-tenths of the criticism and distrust which it has excited result from misunderstandings due to this lack of clearness in the document. In order to promote my own understanding I have endeavored, after careful study of the provisions of the proposed covenant, to translate it into simpler terms. Stripped of all legal and technical phrases, the published draft may be restated as follows:

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

PREAMBLE

The League of Nations shall be constituted to promote international peace and security by the establishment of a code of international law and provisions for its enforcement.

ARTICLE I

The League shall consist of a House of Delegates, of an Executive Council, and of headquarters with an Executive Secretary.

ARTICLE II

All nations of the League shall be represented in the House of Delegates. Each nation may have three representatives, but not more than one vote each.

ARTICLE III

The Executive Council shall consist of representatives of nine nations, five of the nine to be the United States, the British Empire, France, Italy, and Japan, the other four to be selected by the House of Delegates. Meetings of the Executive Council shall be held at least once a year.

ARTICLE IV

Matters of routine procedure of both the House of Delegates and the Executive Council shall be decided by the majority of the representatives attending the meetings.

ARTICLE V

The Executive Secretary is to be chosen by the Executive Council. His office, to be called a secretariat, shall be the executive office of the League, and the expenses of this executive office shall be apportioned among the member states on the basis now employed in the universal postal union.

ARTICLE VI

Representatives and officials of the League shall have all the privileges and

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immunities now accorded to international diplomats.

ARTICLE VII

States that do not sign the League of Nations agreement at Paris may be later admitted by a two-thirds vote of the House of Delegates provided they give effective guarantees that they will conform to the principles of the League.

ARTICLE VIII

The League through the Executive Council shall investigate the manufacture of arms both national and private, and shall endeavor *through the constitutional action of the member governments* to establish a programme for the reduction of armaments. [Note: This article in conjunction with the *recommendatory* feature of Article XVI appears to leave unimpaired the Constitutional power of the Congress of the United States to declare war and to vote appropriations for war purposes.]

ARTICLE IX

There shall be a special commission to put Article VIII into effect and to consider military and naval questions.

ARTICLE X

The League shall undertake to protect each and all of its members against wars of conquest and aggression. [Note: This article appears to substantiate and extend the Monroe Doctrine, for that Doctrine declares that no European nation shall attempt conquest or aggression in the Western Hemisphere.]

ARTICLE XI

Wars or threats of war among nations not members of the League are declared to be matters of concern to the League upon which it will take such action as it deems proper, and any member nation may call the attention of the House of Delegates or the Executive Council to any matter which it may think threatens to disturb international peace.

ARTICLE XII

All international questions that cannot be settled by ordinary diplomatic adjustment must be submitted to arbitration or, if arbitration is not agreed upon, to the Executive Council. The award of an arbitration must be made within a reasonable time and the decision of the Executive Council, if the matter is referred to it, within six months, and no member of the League will make war until three months after the award of the arbitration or the decision of the Executive Council, and not even then against a nation which complies with the decision of the arbitrators or the Executive Council.

ARTICLE XIII

If a member of the League fails to carry out the award of arbitration, the Executive Council will determine what shall be the next step.

ARTICLE XIV

A permanent international court of justice shall be established by the Executive Council for the arbitration described in the foregoing articles.

ARTICLE XV

If a dispute is not settled by arbitration and thus comes before the Executive Council, all the facts about it shall be made public. When a dispute thus comes before the Executive Council, the decision of the Council must be rendered by a unanimous vote of the members, other than the parties to the dispute. If the case cannot be settled in this way, it may be referred to the House of Delegates for a decision, which decision must also be unanimous, parties to the dispute not voting. [Note: It is the evident purpose to delay war as long as possible by giving the disputants who are averse to arbitration an opportunity to appeal to the Executive Council and perhaps finally to the House of Delegates. It does not appear what will be done in case of a failure of the House of Delegates to settle the dispute.]

ARTICLE XVI

If any member of the League refuses to abide by the award of an arbitration or by the decision of the Executive Council or of the House of Delegates and makes war contrary to the rules of the League, the other member nations of the League shall suspend all trade, financial, or social relations with the offending nation. This is what is meant by the economic boycott. If this boycott does not succeed, the Executive Council shall *recommend* what military or naval force the members of the League shall contribute to protect the League against the offending nation.

ARTICLE XVII

In case of a dispute between a member of the League and a non-member of the League, or between two non-members of the League, the Executive Council shall invite the non-members involved to submit their case to the League just as though they were members, and to pay the penalties of ignoring the judgments or findings of the League just as though they were members.

ARTICLE XVIII

The League shall regulate all trade in arms and ammunition with all countries in which the control of this traffic is necessary in the common interest. [Note: This provision appears to be made against supplying savage tribes or filibustering expeditions with arms.]

ARTICLE XIX

This is the famous mandatory article which provides that all colonies or territories won or taken over in the war shall be administered for the inhabitants thereof by members of the League of Nations who shall receive the mandate to carry out this trust. The mandatory or trustee nations shall render a report annually of their work to a commission of the League.

ARTICLE XX

A Labor Bureau shall be established by the League which will endeavor to secure and maintain fair and humane conditions of labor for men, women, and children all over the world.

ARTICLE XXI

The League shall try to secure equitable treatment and abolition of favoritism in international commercial relations. [Note: This is an extension of the "most favored nation doctrine" which the United States has adopted in its commercial treaties and has therefore followed in all its protective tariffs. This article clearly does not mean free trade but fair trade.]

ARTICLE XXII

All international bureaus now existing by treaty arrangement shall be placed under the control of the League.

ARTICLE XXIII

There shall be no longer any secret treaties, but all treaties made between members of the League shall be registered with the Secretary-General, and shall not be binding until so registered and published.

ARTICLE XXIV

When the House of Delegates of the League considers that any treaties between individual members are out of date or dangerous, they shall so advise the members of the League and ask for a reconsideration of such treaties.

ARTICLE XXV

When the League Covenant is signed by its members, that act abrogates all former treaties or obligations which are inconsistent with the constitution of the League.

ARTICLE XXVI

Amendments to the League agreement may be made by the unanimous vote of the states represented in the Executive Council and by three-fourths of the states represented in the House of Delegates.

If the foregoing paraphrase, with its annotations, is correct, do not most, if not all, of the objections to the covenant disappear, especially those which arise from a fear that the plan endangers the domestic sovereignty and policies of the United States?

THE LEAGUE AND OUR DOMESTIC POLICIES

As to our domestic policies, the practical criticisms which have been expressed are four in number—(1) that the Constitutional power of Congress to declare war and determine the size of our Army and Navy is destroyed, (2) that we may be compelled to admit undesirable immigrants, (3) that the Monroe Doctrine is annulled, (4) that we shall have to give up protective tariffs. But a careful examination of Articles VIII, X, and XXI shows, it seems to me, that fears 1, 3, and 4 are groundless. As to fear 2, about immigration, I cannot see in the document any implication that the League assumes the power to regulate immigration, and if a dispute on this matter should arise between Japan and the United States may it not be left to the sense of fair dealing of the other seven members of the Executive Council to decide in our favor a question so vital to our nationality? For the whole spirit of the document is not to destroy nationality, but to strengthen and protect it. Nevertheless it might be wise, as Dr. Lowell proposes, to add a clause distinctly reserving to each member nation the right to regulate immigration within its own borders.

If this interpretation of the domestic objections is reasonable, they are not so serious, upon examination, as they at first seemed. This leaves for consideration the foreign responsibilities imposed upon the United States by the proposed covenant.

THE LEAGUE AND OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS

The chief objection regarding the foreign obligations of the League is that

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they will compel us to send our soldiers to the uttermost parts of the earth and to make war in Turkey, the Balkan States, etc., etc. But every precaution is taken in the covenant against the use of soldiers. Is it reasonable to suppose that Bulgaria and Rumania, for example, will make war on each other if they understand that in such an event the whole *economic power* of practically the civilized world will be exerted against them? The Kaiser would not have made the great European war if he had realized beforehand that he was to have opposed to him the consolidated power of the Allies.

But, it is said, the United States can best promote its own peaceful development and the unanimous desire of its citizens to avoid war by isolating itself from Europe. What are the facts? During the last hundred years of our existence as a Nation we have fought four foreign wars—the War of 1812, the Mexican War, the Spanish War, and the European War—an average of one war for every twenty-five years of our National life. Is it not worth while to try some reasonable experiment to see if these brief periods of peace with foreign nations cannot be made at least a little longer? The theory of isolation has certainly not worked very well in practice. Can a reasonable, practical man, even dismissing from the argument any considerations of human altruism, find in the covenant of the League of Nations anything that is likely to involve us in war more often than once in twenty-five years, the record of the isolation policy to which Senator Borah and Senator Reed point with so much feeling and approval?

There remains still one other objection. What shall we do if we get into the League and do not like it? Personally I am willing to take the chance. We should only want to get out if something vitally attacking our life and our honor were insisted upon by our colleagues. I am willing to suppose that there are enough honorable Englishmen and Frenchmen and Italians and Dutchmen and Scandinavians and South Americans and Japanese in the world to make the danger of a concerted threat against our life or honor so remote as to be negligible. That is why on the first publication of the League plan I defined it in an article in The Outlook as a "gentleman's agreement." But to make assurance doubly sure it might be well, as Dr. Lowell proposes, to add to the covenant a clause providing for the resignation of a member nation from the League after due notice.

Thus two amendments, one on immigration and one on resignations, would give the United States every possible needed safeguard in ratifying the covenant.

When the United States Constitution, admitted by the world to be the greatest document ever framed for the promotion of justice and human liberty, was submitted to the State of New York for ratification, forty-six out of the fifty-seven delegates in the ratifying convention were opposed to it. The objections they made to the Constitution were almost identical, even in language, with the objections made to-day to the League of Nations covenant. "Some," said John Jay at the time, "would be content with recommendatory amendments; others wish for explanatory ones to settle constructions which they think doubtful; others would not be satisfied with less than absolute and previous amendments; and I am mistaken if there be not a few who prefer a separation from the union to any national government whatever."

Jay, one of the purest and fairest minded of the Revolutionary patriots, joint author with Madison and Hamilton of the "Federalist," twice Governor of New York State, and first Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, answered these objections to the Constitution with a simple argument which had "a most astonishing effect" in converting the opponents into supporters of the Constitution, and it was ratified by New York. The gist of his argument was as follows, and his words apply to the present crisis with all the force which they carried in the Constitutional crisis one hundred and thirty years ago: "Let it be admitted," said Jay, "that this plan, like everything else devised by man, has its imperfections; that it does not please everybody is certain, and there is little reason to expect one that will. It is a question of grave moment to you whether the probability of your being able to obtain a better is such as to render it prudent and advisable to reject this and run the risk."

It is well to remember that the question before us to-day is not whether we favor the general principle of *a* League of Nations, but whether we shall enter *this* League. To say that we are for *a* League but against *this* League is useless. For if *this* League fails—and it will fail if the United States refuses to ratify it—it is highly doubtful if our children or our children's children will have the opportunity to form any League whatsoever.

Do we want to run this risk?

L. F. A.

AN INTERVIEW WITH PRINCE FAISAL

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM PARIS BY ERNEST HAMLIN ABBOTT

AMONG the most interesting and distinguished figures seated about the green tables in the Clock Hall where the Peace Conference has been meeting is Prince Faisal. He is the third son of the King of the Hedjaz. He wears an elaborate flowing headdress. He is dark in complexion. In feature, as in headdress and complexion, he shows his Arabian origin. And as he sits there he has the impassivity of the Oriental. He and his fellow-delegate from the Hedjaz, like the Chinese delegates, the Japanese delegates, and the Siamese delegates, show no emotion, no indication of response to any thought conveyed to them. In that respect they are not very different from all the other delegates. It seems not to be good form to show any human interest in the proceedings. So all, Orientals and Occidentals alike, remain for the most part expressionless. What distinguishes the Oriental delegates is that they are impassive without looking bored. Most of the delegates from Western countries have yet to acquire the art of concealing their feelings and their emotions even to the extent of concealing their ennui. But Prince Faisal never even looks as if he were not hearing or listening; he is typical in this respect of what we Westerners are inclined to call "the inscrutable East." It is an achievement for this Arabian prince to avoid even the appearance of boredom, for he does not know English and is not very well acquainted with French. So everything has to be interpreted to him. In spite of this, he never looks bored.

Most people in America do not realize what a vast territory is inhabited by the Arabic-speaking peoples. Prince Faisal and his colleague represent the interests of peoples dwelling in a land as extensive as the United States. Its history, of course, we all know extends into antiquity, and the service his people have rendered to civilization is fundamental. In the field of mathematics and astronomy alone Arabia has left its mark upon the accumulated knowledge of mankind for all time. But the Arabs' service to civilization is not confined to antiquity; the Arabs rendered an enormous service in this war. One of the most picturesque of all the stories of the war is the story of the way in which they responded to the appeal for aid against the Turk and the German.

The Hedjaz comprises the two sacred cities, Mecca and Medina, and the region round about them on the eastern shore of the Red Sea. This kingdom, virtually free from the Turk, was quiet and contented. There was no reason why it should court trouble. The war was going rather badly for the Allies, General Townshend and his forces had capitulated at Kut after a disastrous and painful campaign, the Gallipoli venture had ended in failure, and things were looking, as an Englishman would say, "rather stodgy." At that very time the suggestion was sent to the Hedjaz that the Arabs come in and help. The English were holding and

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more than holding their own in Egypt, but there was need for an aggressive campaign. If you look on the map you will see that the Hedjaz is situated so that an attack from their quarter would bring trouble to the Turks on their flank in Palestine and the rest of Syria. The Arabs were gallant. They answered, "Yes, we will come in, only we shall need food and ammunition from you." So up they went along the Red Sea and struck the Turks. At times they were only 2,000 men, at other times 40,000; but they moved here and there with such rapidity that they kept the Turks guessing. They lost heavily, but at one time they sent in prisoners four times their own number. As Colonel Lawrence, an English officer who was with them, remarked to me, "It was as if during the attack on the Western front a small body of mobile allied troops should suddenly appear at Cologne." We know what happened to Jerusalem and these other parts of Syria, and in Mesopotamia; and for that result the Arabs should have their due share of recognition.

Now the Hedjaz is represented at the Peace Conference as one of the independent countries. It is not seeking recognition, for it already has recognition. It is not seeking territory, for it has no imperialistic aims.

When, in accordance with the arrangements made for me by Colonel Lawrence, I called on the Prince at his house in Paris on the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, I was received most cordially and simply. In his house on such an occasion as that he does not wear his Oriental headdress. The casual observer might take him for a Protestant clergyman.

On expressing admiration for what the Arabs have done in the war and receiving his reply that it was nothing, I asked Prince Faisal what it was that the Hedjaz wished to place before the Peace Conference as its claim.

"The Hedjaz," replied the Prince, "seeks nothing for itself. What it desires is only freedom and independence for its brothers. There are many Arabs that are not of the Hedjaz, and over them the Hedjaz seeks no control. When I left to come to the Peace Conference, my father, the King, bade me defend the rights of Mesopotamia and Syria to their own life and freedom. They have been delivered from Turkish rule; now they want their deliverance preserved. There would be no gain if Turkey's rule should be merely replaced by the rule of some other Power or Powers. If the kingdom of the Hedjaz endeavored to rule them, they would resist. The Hedjaz wants no authority over them, not even a mandate. It simply asks that these Arab peoples be given their freedom and be not subjected to a new conquest. If it is necessary to give some Power a mandate in order to secure their freedom, let them select their own mandatory."

"What are the limits," I asked, "of the Hedjaz?"

"They have never been clearly defined under the Turkish domination. As soon, however, as conditions become settled in the Near East, the limits of the Hedjaz will define themselves. There is no imperialistic element there which desires authority over any people who do not accept its government."

"There are, then," I responded, "different kinds of Arabs. How are they to be distinguished?"

"The Bedouins," the Prince told me, "are a people who live by their herds of camels. They move from place to place. The town Arabs, on the other hand, have their houses and live in settled communities. Now, however, that the Turks have been expelled and there is consequently safety in the ownership of land, there are Bedouins who are asking for allotments of farm land."

"All the Arabs, then, are of the same family? Those that we call Syrians and the people of Mesopotamia—they are the same people as those of the Hedjaz?"

"Yes," the Prince assured me, "they are brothers; but they are not all ready to live in the same house. They all speak the same language, Arabic; they have the same traditions, the same culture, but each branch now wants to have its own government."

"Are there elements in the Arabs that would make possible ultimately a common nationality?"

"Yes. Just as there are differences in the United States, but all the people there are one Nation, so there are differences among the Arabs, but not such as to prevent a common nationality when the people wish it. There is as much difference," and the Prince smiled as he said this, "between New York and Arizona as there is between the Arabs of the Hedjaz and the Arabs of Syria. After a generation, if they are allowed to govern themselves, they will naturally come together in some movement perhaps resembling Federation. But that is not what we are here to seek. We are not planning any such union. What we want is simply freedom for these brothers of ours."

"Certainly," I assured the Prince, "that appeals to an American."

"And now," continued the Prince, "is the time to decide. If the Arabian peoples who have been longing for freedom for six hundred years are divided among the nations as the spoils of war, after this war was fought for freedom, they will be put back for generations."

"The need, then, as I understand it," I said, "is to keep outside Powers from interfering, since the troubles of the Arabs have come from the attempt of other peoples to rule them."

"Yes. There are people who want to divide us. It is these people who have invented the differences between us. They speak of the Syrians as being racially different from the Arabs. That is not so. If the United States were a small nation, surrounded by big nations, the big nations could find enough differences between one part of the United States and another to justify to themselves a division of the United States into parcels as spoils. There are Arabs from Syria who have gone to America and have become good Americans. Some of these have returned, and they can do much to lift up the country. But those who want to divide the country up, try to educate the people into a feeling of division. They teach the Syrians that they are in danger of being ruled by the people of Mesopotamia, and so on. The Turks struck the sword at our necks, but these people want to strike the sword at our heads. What the Arabs need is a chance to develop a common economic life and a common education. It is not the Arabian idea to force a Moslem education on the people in order to subordinate the Christians to the Moslems. That is not the Arabian idea at all.

"There are six kinds of education," Prince Faisal further explained in reply to a question of mine; "there are the French Catholic schools, the French lay schools, the Moslem schools, the English missionary schools, the Turkish military schools, and the American schools."

Knowing somewhat about the Syrian Protestant College at Beirut, I asked in particular about that.

"I cannot trust myself," said the Prince, "to speak to an American about it. But I have very strong opinions."

I thought of course for the moment that the Prince's "strong opinions" were adverse, and that he hesitated to speak critically of an American institution to an American; but I was soon undeceived.

"Dr. Daniel Bliss," said the Prince, "the founder of the college at Beirut, was the grandfather of Syria; and his son, Howard Bliss, the present President, is the father of Syria. Without the education that this college has given, the struggle for freedom would never have been won. The Arabs owe everything to these men."

"The Arabs have had some experience with the Germans. What do they think of them?"

"Ah!" exclaimed the Prince. "A German official before the war said to me, 'You must get rid of all Arabs between the ages of fifteen and eighty-one. That is the only way to clear the ground in Arabia for appreciation of Teutonic *Kultur*.' You can guess what we think of the Germans. But what will be the use if in place of the Germans we only get other people?"

"What," I asked, "would the Hedjaz do with Palestine?"

"As we understand it," the Prince explained, "the Jewish Zionists do not wish to rule over others. They simply want a right to establish themselves and to grow and extend their authority with their numbers. That seems to us perfectly fair. We accept the assurances of the Jewish advocates of Zionism, and welcome their plan to renew their life in the land of their far distant ancestors."

In conclusion I asked the Prince what America could do for the people of Syria, Mesopotamia, and Arabia. And this is what the Prince said in reply:

"The American people can ask the Peace Conference to stand against the

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division of Arabs as spoils of war. America does not know, perhaps, about this. America is far away and the time is short. All we ask of America is not for ourselves, for the Hedjaz has its own freedom and independence, but for those other Arabs who have their right to liberty."

This, as Prince Faisal stated it, is the simple question. Using my own language, not his, I should say that it is a question whether this Peace Conference is going to create a Polish problem in Asia. As Poland was divided up among the Powers, and in consequence brought woe upon Europe, so is the Arabian people to be divided up among the Powers? As far as I have been able to find out, there are only two solutions: One is to have the Peace Conference designate the United States as the mandatory in this region. The other solution is not to fix any mandatory at all, but to let Syria and Mesopotamia each select its own advisers. In November there was published throughout Palestine and in Syria the following official statement:

Text of declaration agreed to between the British and French Governments and communicated to the President of the United States of America.

The aim which France and Great Britain have in view in waging in the East the war let loose on the world by German ambition, is to ensure the complete and final emancipation of all those peoples so long oppressed by the Turks, and to establish national governments and administrations which shall derive their authority from the initiative and free will of the peoples themselves.

To realize this, France and Great Britain are in agreement to encourage and assist the establishment of native governments in Syria and Mesopotamia, now liberated by the Allies, as also in those territories for whose liberation they are striving and to recognize those governments immediately they are effectively established.

Far from wishing to impose on the peoples of these regions this or that institution, they have no other care than to assure, by their support and practical aid, the normal workings of such governments and administrations as the peoples shall themselves have adopted; to guarantee impartial and even justice for all, to facilitate the economic development of the country by arousing and encouraging local initiative, to foster the spread of education, to put an end to those factions too long exploited by Turkish policy—such is the part which the two allied Governments have set themselves to play in liberated territories.

This declaration has all the force of a treaty. Together with the twelfth of President Wilson's Fourteen Points, which declares that nationalities under Turkish rule "should be assured an undoubted security of life and an absolutely unmolested opportunity of autonomous development," it commits the three great nations, Great Britain, France, and the United States, to the policy for which the Hedjaz pleads.

Paris, France, March 7, 1919.

IN APRIL

BY CHRISTINE TURNER CURTIS

Who would have thought last April when we stood
Within that little sun-raked quiet wood,
And sang and laughed and tossed our silly jokes,
And hunted mayflowers underneath the oaks;
And sometimes on the shallow pearl-green pond
Pushed out the boat and pulled a willow wand,
And, hanging dizzily along the edge,
Prodded the filmy frogs' eggs in the sedge—

Who would have thought, only a year away
From the swift sunlight of that April day,
While we should still be full of joke and dance
You would be dead upon the fields of France,—
You with your pensive little presence, you
Who seldom lifted the full sapphire blue
Of your deep eyes, but sat apart and heard
And, smiling softly, never spoke a word?

Yet only God who knows all things can tell
Whether you had not learned the truth as well
As we shall learn it, grinding out the years
With hopes and disillusionments and tears,—
Whether in that last self-effacing hour
It was not clear to you that love is power,
And spirit is reality, and faith—
And earthly favor nothing but a wraith.

HOW THE ALLIES GOVERN OCCUPIED GERMANY

STAFF CORRESPONDENCE FROM GREGORY MASON

TO disturb existing conditions as little as possible when compatible with the best interest of the general public is the principle which guides the Allies in governing the portions of German territory occupied by their troops under the terms of the armistice. The known admiration of the Germans for intelligence in the adoption of rules and consistency in the application of them has made the Allies proceed very carefully. It would not do, they think, to issue an ordinance in haste and then be obliged to ignore or change its application, for that would mean to lose face before the people they are governing, so potent is the German reputation for the love of logic and efficiency.

Whether the territory occupied is held by French, British, Belgian, or American troops, the administration of it is essentially an inter-Allied matter. Local commanders are allowed a good deal of discretion, but all general principles are determined by reference to an inter-Allied military commission or to Marshal Foch, as the head of the military forces of the Allies. Hence there is a great similarity in the way different sections of occupied Germany are administered, whether they are actually held by French, British, Belgians, or Americans. This unity of control is just as valuable in the administration of quasi-conquered territory as it was valuable in the actual prosecution of battles. For instance, the intention is to make the administration of this territory as humane as possible. The Belgians wanted to apply to the Germans the same harsh regulations which the Germans had used on them, but the inter-Allied directorate wisely blocked Belgium's natural desire to have "an eye for an eye."

This whole work of occupation goes through three phases: first, military occupation; second, the seizure of the means of administration; and, third, economic treatment of the occupied regions.

The military occupation is essentially police work. By whatsoever troops, it is performed in pursuance of rules laid down by Marshal Foch. It has followed the same military zones into which the Germans divided the territory now occupied by the Allies. If Marshal Foch gave the word, the Allied army could advance instantly deep into Germany.

Marshal Foch's police rules are strict but not harsh. They are aimed to protect the people of the occupied zones, and they are softened everywhere as soon as the conduct of the natives justifies such relaxation. For instance, one of the first general rules in all the occupied zones was that the inhabitants must remain indoors from eight o'clock in the evening until six

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o'clock in the morning, but local commanders were given authority to relax it as they saw fit. When I was in Coblenz, the Americans had already allowed the people an extra hour on the streets in the evening, and at Kaiserslauten the French had postponed curfew until half-past ten. The German *gendarmerie* is purely local in all the occupied zones, and much use has been made of it. Wherever there were German army officers in positions of responsibility in the *gendarmerie*, they were removed, the Allied policy being generally to trust local functionaries and to leave them in office whenever they can be used, but to dismiss all officials who were appointed by Berlin.

At first all use of telephones was forbidden to the inhabitants of occupied towns, but this rule has been relaxed also. In the French zone the natives are allowed telephone calls within their own city; while in Coblenz the Americans allow this and also permit the use of five trunk lines from the occupied territory into Germany proper. Thus a German in Coblenz may talk directly to a German in Berlin. Except in cases of extreme personal necessity, all such calls are supposed to be confined to the transaction of important business, and of course American army censors "listen in" on every call. This privilege was given to the Germans of Coblenz because it was found that the sudden and complete interruption of contact between the two banks of the Rhine caused a great deal of inconvenience and suffering.

The control of mails, like the control of telephones, has been relaxed somewhat already where it seemed safe to do so, and a restricted amount of business correspondence is permitted between the left and right banks of the Rhine. But there has been no softening of the regulations in regard to the press and public meetings. A strict censorship against anti-Ally or pro-Bolshevist articles in the press is maintained, and no public meetings of any kind are tolerated without the permission of the local commandant, the sole exception being in the case of the German churches, which are allowed to hold services as usual. As a matter of fact, through the churches the Germans might carry on not a little propaganda, because the Allies are not so attentive to the utterances of preachers as they might be. But it is doubtful if they are hurting themselves much by this laxity. Indeed, a policy of broad toleration toward the German churches is probably wise. One of the elements most bitter against the French, in particular, has been the German Catholic clergy, who have distrusted the French because of the fame of French liberalism in religious matters and the separation of Church and State in France. In fact, many German Catholic clergymen apparently have thought that all Frenchmen were pagans, and already their press is beginning to express their astonishment at learning that such is not the case.

In approaching the problem of the civil administration of occupied Germany the Allies have, so far as practicable, made use of the existing German civil machinery of government. I have studied this administration under French control more than that under American or British control, but all are more or less alike.

The Germans, of course, governed by the province, by the *Bezirk*, or circle, and by the commune. These units might be likened respectively to the prefecture, sub-prefecture, and commune of the French system of administration. The French have had to study this German system very carefully in order to make their own military administration jibe with it. The result has been that the French military administration is a good deal modeled on the German political administration. In the case of the German communes, those which have a population of over twenty-five thousand have a burgomaster, appointed by the National Government; but those under twenty-five thousand have a mayor, elected by the local inhabitants. These mayors, it is found, think only of local interests and issues in dealing with the French, and consequently they have been retained in office; but the burgomasters, who think of their duty to the National Government which appointed them, have been removed.

When it comes to dealing with the economic and judicial machinery of the occupied zones, there is a good deal of confusion because the old German machinery was complex. A German state frequently had one city as its political capital, a second as its economic capital, and a third as its judicial capital. For instance, in the Bavarian Palatinate Speyer is the political capital, Ludwigshafen the commercial capital, and a third city the judicial capital.

The proper judicial and economic measures for occupied Germany are being worked out very carefully. The French are using a number of special technical advisers—French professors, manufacturers, etc. These men are working in commissions appointed to study particular subjects, and are also advising France on what her national economic policy ought to be. Special French economic commissions are with both the Eighth and Tenth French Armies, and are co-operating with a German economic commission. Subdivisions of these commissions are being established at sub-centers throughout the occupied zones.

A good deal of confusion has been caused by the sudden severance of relations between the left and the right banks of the Rhine. For instance, the Court of Appeal for Mayence is at Leipzig, which is outside of the zone of occupation. Therefore the French are arranging to have a special Court of Appeal created to meet this need. Similarly, some of the ecclesiastical authorities for churches on the left bank of the Rhine live on the right bank, and the armistice has thus interrupted German church routine.

That part of the left bank which is held by the French is an industrial district whose chief products are coal and coke, and which produces little of its own food. Deprive this region of transportation and it would starve. The French, therefore, are not only sending in food by army truck trains, but are extending railways and Rhine shipping. This region needs raw materials. The French allow these to be brought across the river from Germany, but they are very careful what they allow to go into Germany from the left bank. All applications for the right to ship goods eastward across the river have to be submitted to an inter-Allied commission, and no manufactured articles are permitted to be bought from Germany proper if the same things can be obtained from Belgium or France.

Politics on the left bank of the Rhine are very amusing. The people have no such strong national feeling as the North Germans. This is partly because of a natural provincialism, and partly the result of history. Remember that all the country up to the Rhine was French for a time under Napoleon I, and that some of the country around Sarrelouis and Sarrebruck was French for a considerable period. Consequently the thought of being parted from the German Empire is not such a shock to the people of these southern towns as it would be to the people of northern Germany.

It was the Ebert Government with which the Allies concluded the armistice. They have therefore properly refused to deal with any other Government in Germany. They have disbanded the soviets wherever they have found them, and they are not aware that the native population has felt much injured thereby. Before the Allies came into full control various hasty laws were passed by various local German governments. These are disregarded by the Allies, and of the laws and general decrees of the old Imperial Government only those are kept in force which are specifically approved by Foch.

The people of the left bank are waiting on events. They are ready to jump either way. The inhabitants of Sarrebruck elected two sets of delegates to the Constituent Assembly. They elected conservative Clerical delegates to represent them in case the French should stay in occupation of their city, and they elected men from the Spartacus or extreme radical wing of Socialism to represent them in case the French should withdraw.

The whole Allied administration of the occupied zones is based on dignity, firmness, and a refusal to fraternize (theoretically at least), coupled with a regard for the best interests of the inhabitants. In fact, so light is the heel of the conqueror on their necks that some Germans do not believe that the Allies are conquerors at all. Their theory is that when the revolution came in Germany the German Government called in the Allies as trustees to care for its interests. As a proof of this some of these inhabitants of occupied Germany point to the easy conditions under which they are allowed to live and say, "No conqueror ever treated the conquered like this."

Rome, February 1, 1919.

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KEEPING DETROIT ON THE WATER WAGON

BY FRANK B. ELSER

NEARLY a year ago the city of Detroit had her "personal liberty" taken from her.

That was on May 1, 1918.

Now, Detroit is cosmopolitan; her foreign element is large and her laboring classes are legion and well paid. Her problems under prohibition, therefore, would seem to be typical of the problems under similar circumstances of any large American city, not excepting New York. As the first city of a million people, or near it, to be voted dry, and voted dry over her own protest, what, then, of Detroit to-day?

In the belief that the answers to the foregoing question might be interesting in these days of prohibition agitation, I went out to Michigan the other day to get them. I talked to the Mayor of Detroit and to the Governor; to bankers and bellhops; to rum-runners and rum-hounds; to police and politicians. I learned that:

1. Detroit still drinks, to be sure—some; but of that more later on.

2. Detroit has made up her mind fully whether prohibition is desirable or undesirable; but of that more later on.

3. Detroit gets her liquor by bootlegging or rum-running, mostly from Ohio; and with that we shall deal now.

Michigan voted bone-dry as far back as the general election of November, 1916, but, in order that stocks on hand might be consumed and business conditions disturbed as little as possible, May 1 last, as was said above, was fixed as the date when the laws should become operable.

Against the coming of the dry spell some people laid in supplies; but thousands, notably the working classes, and this embraced practically all the foreign element—Poles, Hungarians, Italians, Slavs—did not. Either they hadn't the money to spare or they were not convinced that prohibition was a reality.

By midsummer hoarded stocks began to dwindle and whisky of questionable quality, albeit with the proverbial mule's kick, came to sell in Detroit at sixty cents a drink. Mostly it was rye. By the quart it fetched anywhere from eight to fifteen dollars. Obviously any one who could smuggle in any considerable quantity from wet territory, having obtained it there at, say, two dollars or two dollars and a half a quart, could make a fortune. Thousands came to be attracted to the traffic. A bootlegger seemed to be born every minute, and there grew up a smuggling system unprecedented in this or any other country.

Generally speaking, there are only three adjacent reservoirs from which the contraband supply may be drawn. They are Canada on the north, Wisconsin on the north, and Ohio on the south—Indiana, Michigan's neighbor to the south and west, being dry. But Canada has been under war-time liquor restrictions, and, besides, the smugglers had to run the unpleasant gauntlet of the United States Customs. And to bring liquor from Wisconsin meant its arrival in the Upper Peninsula, far from Detroit and Wayne County, the best market.

But from the wet city of Toledo and the dry city of Detroit the distance is only sixty miles. There is interurban service between them every hour; there are excellent roads, the best of them the level asphalt Dixie Highway, and there are frequent passenger trains. The bootleggers accordingly turned south, picking Toledo as their buying and loading place, and all roads leading northward therefrom as their routes.

The State was quick to sense the possibilities of the situation, and as quick to build up machinery for the law's enforcement. It appealed first to the Federal Government, invoking its aid in the enforcement of Federal statutes prohibiting the shipment of intoxicants in inter-State commerce from a wet into a dry State. It was patent, however, that Uncle Sam could concern himself with the big shipments only. He did this, with the result that at this writing more than twenty-five car-load lots of whisky have been seized in Detroit alone. It came in disguised variously as cement, onions, eggs, tar, furniture, fiddle boxes, red peppers, lime, oil, paint, and varnish.

It came also in trunks, bags, boxes, cows' bladders; it came in oxygen tanks, acetylene tanks, sample trunks, coffins. And I must not forget the dog crate, a live dog installed therein as camouflage, which came all the way from Bridgeport, Connecticut. There was a false bottom to the crate, and under it were four dozen quarts of whisky. Nor the salesman's sample trunk, neatly packed with hats—and good ones—and under them one dozen bottles of a well-known brand of Scotch.

The trunk may still be seen at the County Building, along with the other curious, almost uncanny, exhibits, attesting to the ends to which men and women will go for a drink. In many cases the owners have never called for them; in others they been arrested and have paid the penalty in the courts.

The foregoing represent only a few of the seizures in and around Detroit and Wayne County. They were made comparatively early in the bootlegging industry, when smugglers relied on unescorted shipments. In the same category come a hundred-odd sample trunks unclaimed in Detroit hotels and hand luggage in the stations.

But teasing the Federal authorities is unhealthy; Uncle Sam has a way of handing out jail sentences, while the Michigan State courts, and especially in Wayne and Monroe Counties, both of which went wet, have been lenient with bootleggers.

So the bootleggers switched their game. They abandoned shipping to a great extent and began to swarm like locusts from Toledo northward, carrying their liquor in person on the interurban and the railways, or, as subsequently developed, in large quantities by automobile. This is the traffic that put Michigan to the real test, which called out the State Constabulary, which put Monroe, Michigan, a town of 12,000, on the map.

Monroe is forty miles below Detroit and twenty miles above Toledo. The roads—trolley, railway, and vehicular—converge there, and it became, therefore, the center of the rum deluge. Its jail was built to house twelve prisoners—twenty-three had been the normal annual grist. Of late it has had to house forty a day. When I was there, late in February, it was jammed with no less than a hundred and twelve. All were bootleggers. They slept, or rather reclined, on filthy mattresses, in the cells, on top of the cells, on the floor. They yelled and they shot craps; they fought among themselves; they were animals.

The sheriff threw up his hands. He was being prodded by the State officials for the unsanitary conditions in his jail.

"Lord, how can I help it?" he exclaimed. "Every nook and cranny in the rest of the place is full of booze." And they were. Thousands of confiscated bottles were piled in the cellar of the sheriff's living quarters, which adjoin the jail. Other thousands lay in two garret compartments; the garage was full.

"About sixty thousand gallons, I calculate," said a deputy sheriff. "Every now and then we barrel it and ship it to Grand Rapids for redistillation by the State. They get the alcohol out. In Detroit they make anti-freeze mixture for their city automobiles."

I saw the Mayor, C. B. Southworth, also proprietor of the town's leading hotel. "They're making a fool out of this town," he said. "The Constabulary is pulling off a lot of shooting and movie stuff, stopping autos, and the sheriff is jamming prisoners in the jail under conditions I wouldn't let a respectable pig live in."

The Mayor's estimate was about correct. From May 1, 1918, up to the middle of February last there were 4,005 arrests for liquor law violations alone in the county of Monroe. Up to that time fines totaling more than $120,000 had been assessed, and the Circuit Court had been in continuous session for months.

The prisoners represented the combined haul of the State Constabulary, which patrols the roadways and especially the Dixie Highway, and the inspectors from the State Food and Drug Department, who, in "plain clothes," comb the interurban and railway passenger cars.

In the early stages of the game appeared the familiar heavily laden suitcase, shiny and new, palpably cheap and bought for one purpose only—to carry whisky. It was easy of detection and quickly abandoned. Thousands were confiscated.

Next came the woman smuggler, usually a foreigner, of ample girth and bosom.

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For a time—there were many of her—she traveled back and forth from Toledo unmolested; then the frequency of the trips became suspicious and there was a searching bee. Witness then the stout lady led protesting from an interurban car. She indicates that she understands little English; she has been in Toledo visiting a sick relative. She is outraged, shocked, that she should thus be molested. A matron searches her person nevertheless.

No wonder she is of ample proportion! She has twelve hot-water bags hung about her person from an ingeniously contrived belt. The hot-water bags contain rye.

False breasts filled with liquor are another device, as also are rubber stomachers, worn, rum-filled, to simulate a condition unnecessary to describe, but calculated to make even the boldest inspector hesitate.

The subterfuge of the rubber bosom was discovered not long ago on the interurban. An inspector was approaching a woman to take her from a car as a suspect when she whipped out a hatpin and deliberately thrust it in her bosom. She gave the pin a violent twist downward, and immediately her bosom began to sink. The odor of whisky pervaded the car. She had drenched herself in liquor in an endeavor to destroy the "evidence."

While I was in Monroe this incident occurred: Three men in an auto were arrested. Two had whisky in suit-cases. The third was apparently clean-handed. He smiled; he grinned, in fact. He was too satisfied with himself.

The officer having him in tow scratched his head. Then, "Take off your clothes," he commanded, as with sudden inspiration.

The prisoner's jaw fell.

"Take 'em off!"

The prisoner obeyed reluctantly.

Removal of coat and waistcoat was enough. Strapped to his body was a rubber and canvas protector, a contrivance extending from neck to thighs, fore and aft. You may have seen baseball umpires wear them. But this one was not inflated with air. It was drum-tight with whisky.

These are typical of the cases the authorities have had to deal with in the southern counties of Michigan. Yet they represent only the "casuals;" that is to say, persons endeavoring to smuggle in comparatively small quantities of liquor either for themselves or for friends or to sell in a small way. There is another more daring and better-equipped group of rum-runners who have come to be known as professionals. Ex-saloon-keepers and astute criminals mostly, the latter drawn from all quarters of the country, they are professionals in every sense of the word.

They go armed; they have high-powered automobiles; and, above all, they have nerve. Their cars carry at times more than a thousand quarts of liquor as they zoom northward from Toledo to Detroit, mainly at night. They show an utter disregard for speed laws and the safety of others. That is why the Dixie Highway is littered with the wrecks of overturned cars, wrecks representing not only the shattered carriers of the rum-runners, but the cars of others into which they have crashed or which they have crowded into the ditch. Colonel Roy C. Vandercook, Commander of the State Constabulary, told me that more than two hundred cars had been wrecked in this sinister traffic. The dead number fifteen or more. Broken bottles and smashed containers litter the roadside.

The Constabulary are a fine, clean, upstanding body of men. They are patterned after the Pennsylvania organization, and hope to live up to that body's reputation. So far they have. From sentry boxes placed at strategic points they step forth at all hours of the day and night to halt cars moving northward from the Ohio line. When cars do not halt, shots are fired, and then ensues a running fight. Only recently an armored car, supplied by the State, was added to their equipment. It was called for and pressed into service after an incident that threw a jolt—and this literally—into a carful of bootleggers, and which would doubtless have proved an effective deterrent in the future had not the State called a halt.

The incident centered about a telephone pole. Weary of having rum-laden cars, often with lights out, shoot by sentries at night, the Constabulary posted two squads on the Dixie Highway, about a hundred yards apart. The duty of the squad nearest Toledo was to challenge cars. The duty of the second squad—well, they had the telephone pole.

Three days before I arrived in Michigan the system was tried out. Car after car came to a grinding stop in response to the first squad's shouted "Halt!" And then one whizzed on. It contained three men, and it was going sixty miles an hour. The only answer to a swinging lantern and the cry to halt was a command to the driver from the occupants to "Step on her!" The car shot forward with greater speed.

Squad No. 1 thereupon signaled Squad No. 2, up the road. Down came the telephone pole. As Colonel Vandercook related the circumstances later, that car struck the barrier at seventy miles an hour. It bounded thirty feet in the air. Its occupants were hurled out like peas, and bursting about them like shrapnel whizzed bottles of whisky. The tonneau had been jammed full.

The car hit the roadway again on its nose, and, with rear wheels still spinning, skittered forward for fifty feet before it rolled in the ditch. Strangely enough, the men thrown out were not killed. All were arrested.

"That was a pretty effective little rum-stopper," smiled Colonel Vandercook, grimly, "but the higher-ups seemed to think it a bit informal, so we abandoned it."

So much for the bootleggers who depend on speed and nerve. They are on the wane now, for they have come to realize that the Constabulary mean business. In their stead a new cult has sprung up. Their strong point is clever concealment of large quantities of liquor. Months ago such schemes as filling spare tires with the contraband were discovered, and the *finesse* of the game had to move a notch forward. It did.

For instance, the bodies of cars—expensive cars, too—were removed and special bodies substituted. No auto show has seen anything like them for nobby design. Their uniqueness lay in the fact that they were hollow all around, much after the manner of a double boiler. Into this secret compartment the smugglers poured whisky, gallons of it. Through an equally well concealed and unsuspicious-looking spigot they drew it out once the car arrived safely in Detroit. How many gallons got into Michigan this way will never be known. Now every halted car has its tonneau "thumped," or sounded, after the fashion of a country boy testing the ripeness of a watermelon.

The ever-present Ford car concealed one of the most ingenious rum-running devices on record. It was this:

Clever mechanics had removed the Ford gas tank, which is under the front seat, and had made two tanks of it. That is, they put in a metal partition, making one comparatively large container and one much smaller. The smaller held gasoline, just enough for the trip across the line. The larger, of course, held whisky.

Unscrewing the cap of the tank revealed the smell and presence of gasoline. The hole through which the whisky compartment was filled was a tiny one and was concealed, moreover, under one of the metal bands about the tank. Taken by and large, it was a nifty, if shifty, piece of work, and would possibly have been undetected even now had not an arrested bootlegger "squealed." Within thirty-six hours afterward twenty-five cars equipped as described were seized.

In view of the traffic above described, can you get a drink in Detroit? Certainly. How? Buy it. But you must get it under conditions and amid surroundings so distasteful to the average man that he would rather go without it.

You can get it from a certain type of woman in a taxicab; she may carry a pint in her handbag. You can get it from the same woman in her flat, piloted thither by her "friend," who could be more aptly designated by a shorter and uglier word.

You can get it in a blind pig, of which the police estimate more than a thousand are operating in the city. But you can not go in as you did in the days before they called thumbs down on John Barleycorn. You must enter (and if you do not feel you must, you will do it, anyway) stealthily, furtively, there to throw a mysterious high-sign to a bullet-headed bartender who carries a flask on his hip. The blind-pig operator takes no chances. He has his cache somewhere, and he sends a runner for fresh supplies throughout the day; but he seldom keeps on the premises at one time more than a pint or quart. Usually it is on his person.

And when you buy he does not hand the bottle to you to pour out your drink

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in generous or meager measure, according to your thirst, as in the times gone by. He pours it for you, hardly more than a thimbleful. As you gulp it down he restores the bottle to his hip and, turning, pretends to be polishing industriously his stock of near-beer bottles, which seems never to diminish.

The better-class restaurants, and even cabarets, have, on the authority of the Detroit police, obeyed the liquor laws almost to the letter. There have been exceptions, of course. Taxi-drivers and bellboys carry on a brisk traffic, but, as has been said, getting a drink in that way hardly appeals to the decent man, unless whisky has a strangle-hold on him.

Some clubs have supplies of liquor, and it is an admitted fact that many private cellars are abundantly stocked. But, as most of the officials I saw phrased it one way or another, "If a man drinks in his own home until his comparatively limited supply is exhaustsed, no great harm will be done. The beauty of conditions as they are, even with the rum-running, is that the saloon is dead, no longer alive, to the boy reaching the 'drinking age.'"

I called on James Couzens, Detroit's Mayor, a good liver himself, tolerant, well-bred, and with a twinkle in his eye. Formerly he was Commissioner of Police, and he is therefore no theorist about conditions.

"I have never been a teetotaler," he said; "I voted wet. But if another election were held now I should vote dry. I believe Detroit would. Prohibition has been a revelation; it has upset all the alarmist predictions of the wets and more than sustained all the rosiest predictions of the drys.

"The only quarrel I have with some of the anti-liquor supporters is that they seem to regard it as an economic question. I regard it as purely a moral one. Yet some big men in this city—I need not mention any names—voted dry on the theory that they would get more work out of their men with liquor denied them. Meantime they stocked up their cellars. To my mind that is wrong.

"I am in favor of prohibition for Detroit because it has made us a better town, and I believe the public as a whole is impressed with its benefits. The 'personal liberty' argument does not appeal to me at all. As I see it, it is not a question whether prohibition restricts personal liberty, but whether it will bring the greatest good to the greatest number. Here in Detroit it has done that unquestionably. Statistics bear me out.

"Petty crime has been reduced by from sixty to seventy per cent. Child welfare has received an impetus which millions of dollars in appropriations could not have effected.

"Collections are better. Detroit merchants report a greater business from the working classes than ever before, and the banks show a great increase in deposits.

"The manufacturers were told that prohibition would bring on a labor shortage, but this has not been the case. Factory records show conclusively that the elimination of liquor has reduced tardiness, absence from work, and accidents in plants, to say nothing of the production increase. No large hotels have gone out of business; real estate values have not been permanently impaired. The theater business has boomed.

"There has been no increase in the number of drug addicts. There has been bootlegging, to be sure, but you must remember that Detroit is the largest city in the world to be voted dry, and we have had no more smuggling than we expected. When Ohio goes dry, it should be reduced to a minimum."

At Police Headquarters I found William P. Rutledge, veteran of the Department, and now First Deputy Commissioner and Superintendent of Police. It was nearly six o'clock in the evening.

"This is my answer," he said when I had stated my errand, and he closed his desk. "Only half-past five and a Saturday, pay day, and me getting ready to go home. To-night I'll be with my family. In the old days, the booze days, we used to be here always till after midnight, often all night. What with murders, cutting scrapes, shootings, gambling rows, family quarrels, screaming women, beaten-up men, we were as busy here Saturday nights as a department store on Christmas Eve.

"As a policeman up from the sidewalk, let me tell you that Detroit dry, bootlegging or not, is a better city to live in. The Police Department alone has made more than nineteen hundred arrests for liquor law violations, and we have seized upward of fifty thousand quarts of liquor. There are stills in private homes, especially in the foreign section, and you can get recipes for home-made beer and all sorts of concoctions. Fifteen members of this Department who had pronounced views on personal liberty have been dismissed for bootlegging. But progress goes marching on."

At Lansing I called on Governor Sleeper. "Detroit still has a little hangover," he smiled, "but she will get over it. With few exceptions, the rest of the State is to all intents and purposes dry. Our county sheriffs, in recent convention, loudly demanded to be put on salary. Their fees from arrests have gone glimmering; their jails are empty. Many cells are full of seized whisky. Monroe County's sheriff is an exception."

But the man in Michigan concerned more than any one else in the enforcement of the liquor laws is Frederick L. Woodworth, Commissioner of the State Food and Drug Commission, whose job is directing the large force of inspectors engaged in running down bootleggers.

"Let me tell you a story first," said Mr. Woodworth. "When I announced my candidacy for the Legislature some years back, the leading saloon-keeper in my home town sent for me. I went. 'Fred,' he said, 'you are a good fellow, and we like you. We think you have a chance to win. But, look here, Fred; we'd like to talk things over with you first. We don't want you up there at Lansing without knowing where you stand. We don't want any monkey business.'

"Well," continued Mr. Woodworth, "possibly you can guess what I told that saloon-keeper.

"I made my race for the Legislature, and I was elected. The county remained wet, but I made the race again, and was elected. But you can imagine where the saloons stood with me when prohibition legislation came to be introduced.

"That's the answer. The saloons tried to run Michigan. For a good many years they did. Then the people just naturally rose up and smote them.

"As to bootlegging: We have compiled no figures showing how much contraband liquor has been seized. Roughly, I should estimate the amount at 800,000 quarts. That may be shy several hundred thousand quarts, but, assuming that that figure is approximately correct, its wholesale price in a wet State would be, roughly, $1,600,000. Retailed in Detroit at ten dollars a quart, it would have fetched $8,000,000.

"I should estimate the State's total arrests for violations of the liquor laws—bootlegging and blind-pigging—at ten thousand. I believe we have been getting about half of the smuggled liquor. Prisoners, mostly 'casuals,' taken by inspectors in the vicinity of Monroe have averaged sixteen quarts a man.

"Possibly the traffic from Ohio will get worse in the next few weeks. But it will be a dying kick, for Ohio herself goes dry, as the result of State-wide vote, on May 28 next.

"What we need more than anything else to break the traffic up is heavy jail sentences. As the law now stands it makes the first offense a misdemeanor only, and probably ninety per cent of the bootleggers have pleaded guilty, paid their fines, and gone away whistling. I should say the average fine has been not more than twenty dollars. Why, we haven't even been able to confiscate their automobiles, and they have had the nerve to come and claim them. They have in instances gone so far as to notify the Toledo police that their cars were 'lost.'

"The jail sentences that the up-State judges have given, together with the severe penalties imposed in such cases as have reached the Federal courts, have done more toward discouraging the traffic than any other factor. If we could get some of our up-State judges down in Wayne County, we could break it up in a month.

"And what about New York?" asked Mr. Woodworth suddenly.

I shrugged my shoulders.

"Let me hazard a guess and a prediction," he went on. "If New York had a liquor referendum, the State would vote a great deal closer than any one would imagine. The American people have seen the light.

"When National prohibition does come, New York and the other big Eastern cities will have trouble, just as we have had in Detroit; but you will not have any revolution unless you throw in with the I. W. W. And, speaking of the

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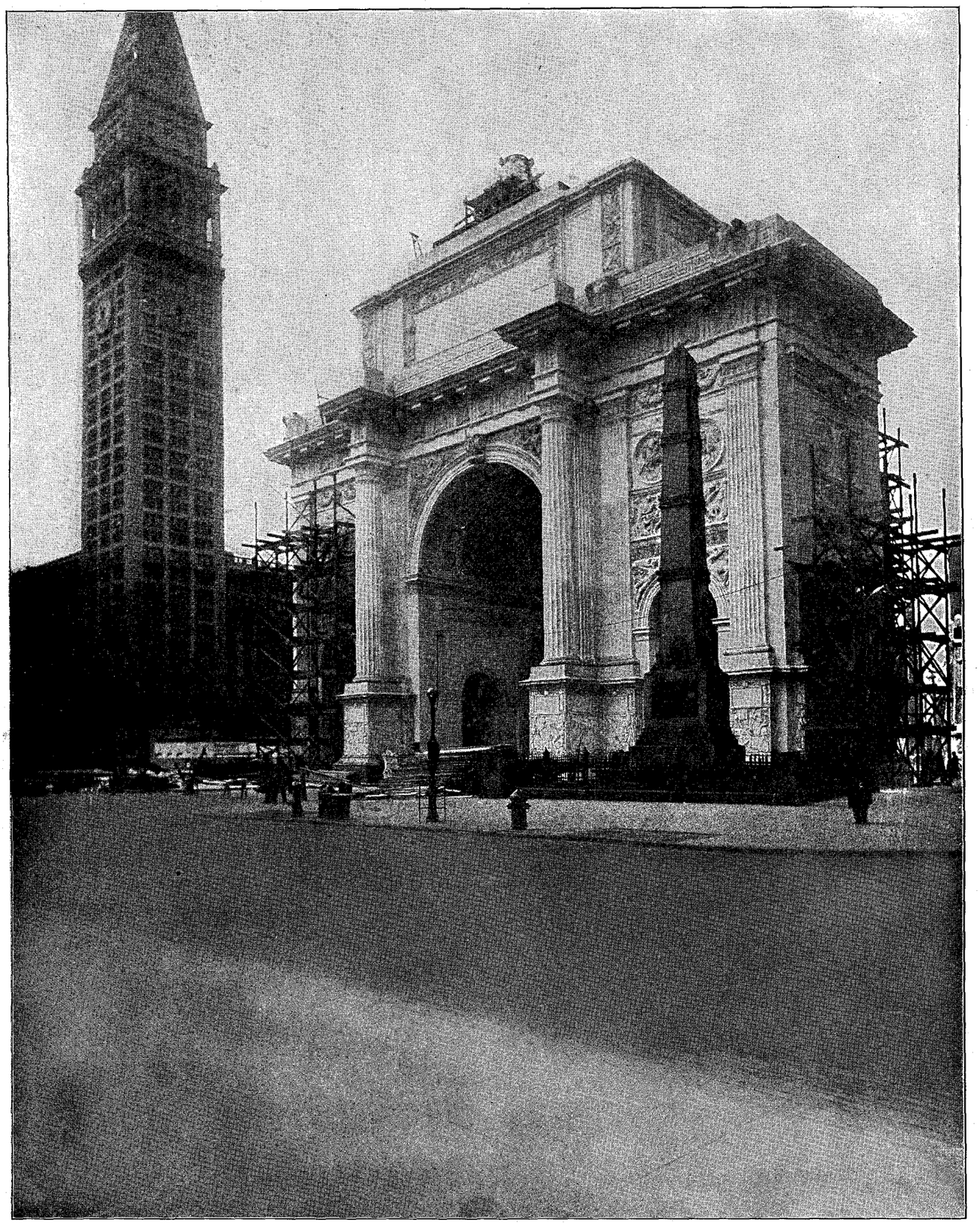
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



PHOTOGRAPHED FOR THE OUTLOOK BY H. H. MOORE

THE GREAT VICTORY ARCH AT BROADWAY AND FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY, ERECTED TO CELEBRATE THE HOME-COMING OF OUR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS

Under this arch, for the first time since its completion, American soldiers passed on March 25—the occasion being the great parade and review of the Twenty-seventh Division. The principal inscription on the arch reads: "Erected to commemorate the homecoming of the victorious Army and Navy of these United States of America and in memory of those who have made the supreme sacrifice for the triumph of the free peoples of the world and for the promise of an enduring peace. Anno Domini MCMXVIII." The arch, which was designed by Thomas Hastings, is a stupendous one, and is approached on the south side by an avenue of pylons, above which float captive balloons typifying each branch of the service. Our picture shows the north side of the arch, with the Metropolitan Building Tower at the left and the Worth Monument in the foreground. The finishing touches on this great decorative commemoration of the victory for democracy were going on up to the day set for the parade

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(C) Walter Scott Shinn, N. Y., from International Film Service

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND HIS FAMILY

This interesting picture of the son and namesake of the late Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, with Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt's wife and children, was made on his return from France recently. Mrs. Roosevelt also returned from overseas service not long ago. She was one of the first Y. M. C. A. canteen workers sent to France. The children are, from left to right: Grace, Cornelius, and Theodore, Jr.

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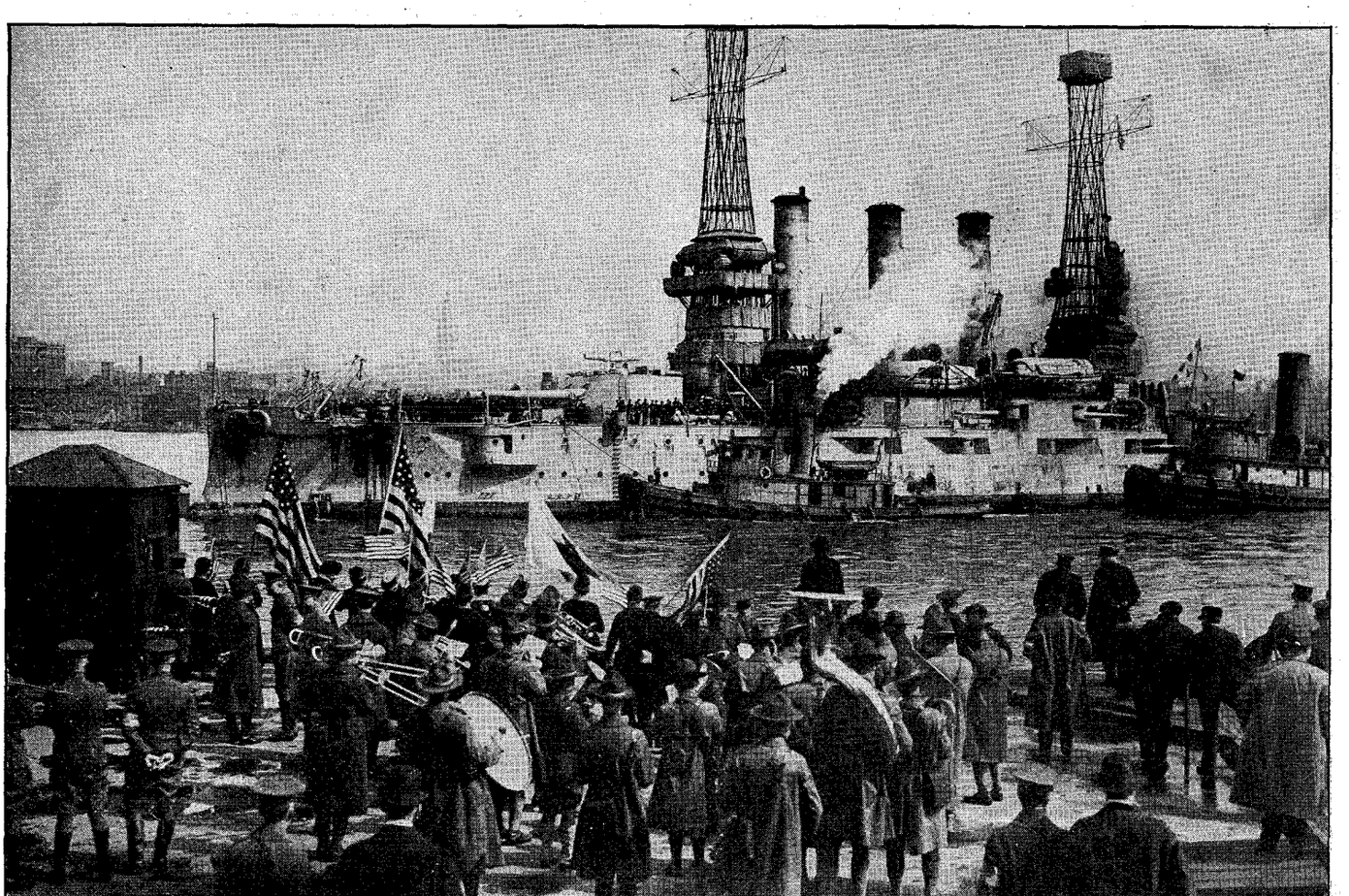
Bain News Service

FERDINAND FOCH, French Marshal | GEORGES CLEMENCEAU, French Premier | DAVID LLOYD GEORGE, British Premier | VITTORIO ORLANDO, Italian Premier | SIDNEY SONNINO, Italy's Foreign Minister

SOME NATIONAL LEADERS—AN UNUSUALLY FINE GROUP PICTURE



(C) Underwood & Underwood

THE U.S.S. MISSOURI BRINGING HOME THE LAST OF THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DIVISION

The warship is seen preparing to dock at Hoboken, N. J. Red Cross women at the left, near the edge of the pier, are waiting to give the men a welcome. A regimental band is playing. The Metropolitan tower in New York City appears in the background

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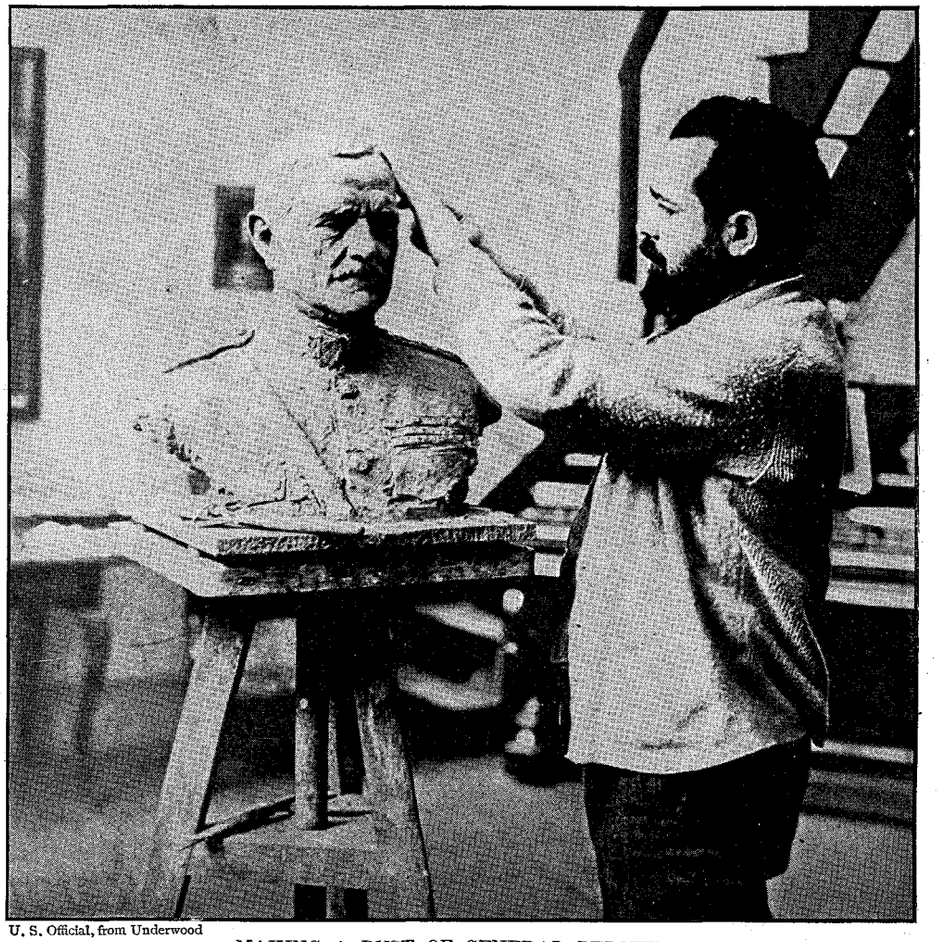
MR. ERNEST HAMLIN ABBOTT IN FRANCE

Mr. Abbott, whose editorial correspondence from abroad has appeared in recent issues of The Outlook, is seen above in a war correspondent's uniform



U. S. Official, from Underwood

MAKING A BUST OF GENERAL PERSHING

Mr. Jo Davidson, a well-known American sculptor, is here shown in his studio finishing a bust of the Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Force

Paul Thompson

VOTING IN A "BLOCK ELECTION" IN CINCINNATI

The National Social Unit Organization plans to organize Block Councils in American cities. They are to promote the health, recreational, and social interests of each block, and to select a "block worker" to sit as a member of a Community Assembly. The picture shows women casting votes for members of a Block Council

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I. W. W., I might add that when we had those strikes in the Michigan ore regions and the Constabulary was called out I never saw an I. W. W. agitator that held his crowd, even if they were mainly foreigners, when the crowd was sober. And in these times of unrest, I say, above all, keep the un-Americanized foreigner sober!"

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THÉOPHILE

THE TURNING OF THE WORM

BY DONAL HAMILTON HAINES

FOR some minutes Madame Gelas had been neglecting her duties to watch her husband from the kitchen window of the inn. She would not have given him a second glance but for the fact that he was wearing his army cap, and she had learned that on such days it was better for her peace of mind that she watch him closely.

Apparently Théophile's wearing of this cap was involuntary and not deliberate, the unconscious response to a state of mind. He had innumerable hats; they were underfoot in every corner and preempted pegs which Céleste desired for other uses. Nor was he the sort of man to wear his uniform cap out of braggart pride. He donned it when peculiarly cheerful, as most people take to whistling.

"So, he is wearing that cap! I shall do well to be on my guard," muttered Madame.

All too well she knew that her husband when in the mood betrayed by the cap was prone to those sudden and impetuous actions which so distressed her.

At the present moment he was standing in the fields some distance from the inn, accompanied by another man whom Céleste did not recognize, directing sweeping gestures toward all points of the compass as though arranging the dispositions of a huge army. A few moments later the pair turned and walked back toward the inn, and Céleste recognized Théophile's companion as one Braque, a carpenter from the village.

"Ah!" she exclaimed, eloquently, and continued to watch.

Any one seeing Théophile's gestures would have thought he was planning the erection of a cathedral or a vast factory, at the very least. With one superb gesture he seemed to obliterate a dozen topographical and man-made details in the prospect, and with a second to erect some lofty edifice in their stead. The mere pointing of his finger at the poultry-runs seemed to metamorphose those humble structures.

Presently the two men sat down on a pile of boards and put their heads together over a sheet of paper whereon Braque made slow and painstaking calculations while the innkeeper watched him with breathless interest.

Certain simmering dishes on the stove prevented Céleste from witnessing the carpenter's departure, but she cast a shrewd glance at her husband as he entered the kitchen. He seemed thoughtful, somewhat troubled; he had pulled the forage-cap over one ear, and he passed through the room without speaking—this last a most unusual occurrence.

"For some time I shall surely have to be vigilant," muttered the good woman, "or there is no telling what may happen."

Théophile went at once to a cupboard-like room on the second floor. This was his sanctuary, where the devastatimg activities of broom and dust-cloth were forbidden save at rare and stated intervals. There he sat down at an ancient desk and consulted bank-books and the other records of his funds, staring musingly out of the window.

"It can be done," he decided, finally, "provided I fail to arouse the suspicions of that excellent Céleste, whose natural caution blinds her to the virtues of such operations as I have in view."

Could he have seen his wife at the moment he would have realized that the chances of deceiving her were slight. From the instant he left the kitchen her head had been alertly cocked on one side like a terrier's, and the instant she heard his tread on the floor of the little room her lips tightened purposefully.

"What," continued Théophile, as he stood hesitating, his hand on the knob of the door, "has been the conspicuous feature of the successes of Napoleon, Foch, and the other great generals? To strike before the enemy had any suspicion of his designs. *Bien!* then why lose a moment?"

He whirled, took his treasures from the drawer of the desk, buttoned them into his pocket, and left the room with an air of grim determination.

At the foot of the stairs he stopped short at the sight of a man who stood in the doorway. This was a bareheaded person whose hat protruded from a side pocket of his much-worn tweed coat, whose boots showed much wear, and whose close-clipped mustache made a straw-colored line across a face tanned dark as a Moroccan's. On his back was a pack from which stuck the legs of a folding easel, and whose dimensions proved the sturdiness of his frame.

"Monsieur Payne!" cried Théophile in delight, and was evidently restrained from the embrace of fellowship by a close knowledge of the other man's racial prejudices.

"The same," replied the artist, "and hungry as always. What's in the wind, Théophile?" and he slipped off his pack and flung it into the nearest corner with the air of one come to a familiar port.

The little man saw his way to the immediate gaining of that moral support of which he stood in some need.

"Well, there is much," he announced, and plunged straightway into full confession.

"H'm!" said Payne, noncommittally, when he had done. "So this chap in Paris promises to triple your money in a few weeks at the outside? Uncommonly sanguine person he must be! Ever done it for you in the past?"

"Well, no," admitted Théophile.

"But if you're planning to set your carpenter to work right away you can't wait these few paltry weeks which your financial wizard requires. Where's the ready money coming from?"

"Pelletrau, the notary, will accommodate me."

The American painter fingered his chin.

"As I remember the notary," he said, "he doesn't look like one who has lost many francs through errors in judgment. I don't believe he's accepting your Parisian chances as security; is he?"

"One could hardly expect that," replied Théophile. "There will be the formality of securing the loan by part of the inn's value."

"H'm!" commented Payne for the second time. "Suppose you lose your money?"

"*Comment?* But there is no question of losing it. That is understood."

"It has been assumed by certain people since the beginning of time," muttered Payne. "How did you manage to convince Céleste?"

Théophile pawed his beard in some perturbation.

"To tell the truth, I am conducting these negotiations independently," he confessed. "Monsieur Hugh knows the nature of my incomparable wife. When my efforts have been crowned by success, she will be the first to applaud my wisdom, but if I were to tell her everything now she would be sure that I was involving us in ruin, and would pour forth objections until I went mad. In the end I should have my way, but it would delay operations."

"But, see here, my excellent friend, she's part owner of the inn."

"That is incontestable. But what of it? It is my half of the property which I am involving in these transactions."

"Wonderful!" exclaimed Payne. "And perfectly impossible anywhere else on earth. Has the good Pelletrau a grudge against you or against himself?"

"A grudge? I do not understand."

"Well, neither do I altogether. For if

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you lose your money and Pelletrau becomes part owner of the inn with Céleste I foresee a triple embroglio from which will emerge a triumphant Céleste, a thoroughly subdued Théophile, and mere shreds of notary."

"But I repeat that there is no question of losing the money," insisted the budding speculator.

"All right," answered Payne, who was not one to waste time in combating such obstinacy as Théophile's. "Take me to salute Céleste and then show me these proposed improvements."

For more than an hour Payne followed his host about, puffing at his pipe while the innkeeper unfolded his plans. He proposed building an arbor and a sort of open-air garage now that the highway which passed before the inn had become once more a great artery of tourist traffic. He also eyed with desire the land between the inn and the brook, on which he longed to grow vegetables, but he admitted that this matter might wait.

There was nothing unsound in the plans. Payne could see that they were bound to increase considerably the profits of the Allied Soldier. It was with Théophile's methods of getting money that he quarreled. But, while the friendliest soul on earth, and very fond of the ex-warrior, Payne was loth to give advice. He knew that Théophile was riding to a fall, but knew also that he would not gallop to a second of the same sort. So he held his peace for rather subtle reasons when two words might have altered the course of events.

He did, however, decide to stay some time at the inn instead of three days, as he had originally planned.

On the following morning, saying merely that he would not return before night, Théophile drove off immediately after breakfast. It was observed by both Payne and Céleste that the inner breast pocket of his coat bulged suspiciously.

Her lord and master was hardly out of her sight before Céleste went to her guest with the tale of her fears.

"He is about to commit some folly," she insisted. "Building of some sort, since he has been hobnobbing with Louis Braque, whom I would not trust to mend a broken hen-coop. Will Monsieur tell me what there is to be built?"

"That's a pretty large order," temporized Payne. "He might build anything."

"Since he built chicken-runs without ruining us," guessed Céleste, "he is probably going to erect enormous barns and keep hundreds of cows. He is perfectly capable of such madness."

Payne hid a smile as he settled himself comfortably in a corner of the kitchen.

"Listen, Céleste," he said. "Do you know what a winged soul is?"

"Certainly not," she replied promptly, having little patience with figurative language.

"Neither, exactly, does anybody else," Payne told her. "It is a *façon de parler*, the best way of describing certain indescribable natures. Well, your excellent husband has as thoroughly winged a soul as any poet who ever scribbled mad ballads. More thoughts and queerer ones whisk through his brain in a day than through yours or mine in a year. And you can no more change this in him than you can alter the color of his eyes."

"It is my belief," Céleste said, slowly, "that I might find ways of clipping these wings of his soul."

"Don't!" begged the artist. "That's the one thing I'm anxious to prevent. I want you to understand that after one of these ideas has boiled inside him for about so long it simply has to get out—just as the steam has to get out of your kettles. Trying to restrain him would be like putting a blackbird in a cage."

"Théophile a blackbird!" scoffed Céleste. "Has he told you his plans?"

"Yes; but you aren't going to ask me about them, since he has said nothing to you."

"That is just," she admitted. "How large a barn, Monsieur Hugh, would be required for the keeping of a thousand cows?"

"Bless your perturbed heart!" laughed Payne. "I can set your mind easy on that score without betraying a confidence. Théophile is *not* planning to keep cows."

It was dark when the innkeeper returned. His manner would have reflected no discredit upon one of the Rothschilds fresh from some world-shaking operation, and the pocket which had bulged in the morning was now conspicuously flat.

"*Bien*," he said, darkly, to Payne; "the matter is arranged. To-night I shall tell Céleste, and to-morrow we shall commence operations."

Yet for all his caution he saw to it that Payne was present when he made his announcements to his wife. She listened with signs of increasing displeasure.

"Who is paying for all this madness?" she asked.

"I. Who else?"

"You have perhaps found buried treasure, or some rich relative of whom you never told me has died after making you his heir?"

"Not at all. I have arranged the affair as any man of business would do," Théophile answered, loftily.

She was silent for a moment, but both men knew that a storm was gathering. Madame Gelas was no virago, but she was a woman of pronounced opinions and forceful utterance.

"When one has a soul with wings," she began—and Payne decided that perhaps his phrase had been ill chosen—"I presume that anything is excused. Observe that I do not ask questions. Had I been consulted—as I was not—I should have given my opinions. Now I say nothing. But I know the cost of such folly, and I know the extortionate prices which that villain Braque has the presumption to charge for his services. When there is no money and we are close to ruin, Théophile, you are not to come to me for sympathy. You are to content yourself with the reflection that you have wings."

Théophile looked at Payne with a puzzled expression when Céleste had withdrawn after her parting shot.

"What," he asked, "is all this talk of wings?"

"Probably something Céleste has read."

"But Céleste never reads."

"It's no great matter," Payne said, hastily, having no great liking for the trend of the conversation. "At least she's left you in no doubt about her feelings."

There appeared upon the little man's bearded face a complacent smile which would have goaded his wife to fury could she have seen it.

"Upon occasions of this sort," he said, "Madame has never failed to foretell disaster. It is her nature; she cannot help doing it. She did so when I changed the inn sign, when I built the chicken-yards—on a thousand other matters of the same sort.

"And yet consider. Always she predicts ruin, and always I emerge triumphant. Every time this happens my position is made more secure, my faith in my own judgment more solid. It is my hope that in time I may convince her of my superior discernment and cause her to forego these gloomy prophecies. Who knows, perhaps this may be the last one!"

"Théophile," Payne said, dryly, "I advise you to consult your Bible and read the curt but enlightening remarks it contains on the subject of pride."

Bright and early the next morning Braque and two other workmen, accompanied by cart-loads of lumber and the crowd of urchins without which no building operations can possibly be undertaken, arrived and went to work. It goes without saying that Théophile felt it incumbent upon him to supervise personally the driving of every nail and the sawing of every board. It cannot be truthfully said that he was of great assistance to the carpenters, but he did impart to the scene an atmosphere of feverish zeal which could not fail to affect them.

The innkeeper's complete absorption in the work gave Payne the opportunity he desired. He left the inn at once and walked swiftly over the few hundred yards of road which separated it from the village of Vahors. Here he sought at once the office of Pelletrau, the notary. At sight of him that worthy at once reached for the box of dominoes, but the American shook his head.

"Another time," he said. "Now I come on business."

Pelletrau expressed his combined surprise and delight, and strove at once to alter his bearing to his professional manner.

"You have," said Payne, getting to the heart of the matter at once, "a mortgage of some sort on the property of my friend Théophile Gelas. I should like to buy it."

"You, Monsieur?"

Payne understood the other's embarrassment and made haste to remove it.

"Let us be perfectly frank," he pro-

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posed. "I know that as far as Théophile's interests are concerned the mortgage couldn't be in better hands. But you know as well as I do that he's going to lose his money and find himself rather heavily in your debt."

"Of course I know it," cried the notary. "I told him the truth, but he would not listen. He forced me to do it."

"I quite believe that," Payne said instantly. "Well, that makes explanations so much easier. Of course you would give him plenty of time in which to pay off the debt, and of course he would work his fingers to the bone to do it."

"*Bien entendu!*"

"But the whole point is that we should never succeed in making Madame Gelas see it that way."

"Monsieur," Pelletrau exclaimed, almost tearfully, "that fact has never been out of my thoughts since Théophile and I signed that accursed paper, and I have not slept for three nights!"

"I don't blame you," the artist said, smiling. "And now I don't suppose there's any further impediment to our little transaction; is there?"

"Not the slightest," answered the notary, and sped to his old-fashioned safe.

As the work progressed Théophile's spirits soared and his loquacity increased. In his eyes Braque's creations—a sort of court walled with arbors and brick-paved, and an ornate little shelter for the cars of transient guests—were magnificent, not in themselves, but because they were the precursors of infinitely greater things to come. In his mind's eye the completed property probably resembled something like a cross between a Maxfield Parrish picture and Coney Island.

His enthusiasm led him into unguarded speech and ultimately to unwise admissions. The word "money" crept into his speech, and finally his excited half-revelations had put Céleste in possession of all but the veriest details.

"It was Pelletrau, then, who furnished the money?" she asked.

"And why not?" cried Théophile. "Is not his business the lending of money on good security?"

"*Bien sur*," agreed his wife, "and his wealth consists largely of those same securities which have fallen into his hand."

There the matter was allowed to rest for the moment, but the next day Madame Gelas came to Payne with a countenance of real horror.

"It is even worse than I feared!" she wailed. "That wretched man has used the roof over our heads to secure his miserable loan, and now Pelletrau has sold the paper to another whose name he will not give me."

Payne had to bite hard on the stem of his pipe to keep from telling her that it was at the moment in his pocket, but he would not speak too soon.

"Oh, well, don't worry," he suggested, lamely.

"*Ciel!* do you think I want a new partner in the business as well as an insane husband on my hands?" demanded the despairing Céleste.

Thus stood affairs for some days. Théophile, engrossed with his labors, was perfectly happy, his wife equally wretched, while Payne sketched industriously and hoped that his course had been one of wisdom.

The blow fell one sunny morning when Théophile, who had commenced to eye his melting pile of capital with some apprehension, had taken upon himself the painting of the new buildings, and was mounted upon a scaffolding, daubing away cheerfully.

"There is a letter just arrived," Céleste called from the doorway.

"Ah!" exclaimed the little man, believing fortune upon him. "Will you be so good as to bring it here? If I descend, quantities of valuable paint will unquestionably descend with me."

She handed him the letter. He knew that she had seen the Paris postmark, and almost wished that she would stay to watch him read that he might enjoy his triumph at once, but she turned and went back to the inn.

When Théophile had finished reading the brief letter, he nearly fell from the scaffolding. Although the typed words swam before his eyes, their meaning was all too clear. He had lost his money—every sou of it!

Some minutes passed before he felt sufficiently recovered to crawl down the ladder, then, fearfully avoiding the eye of Céleste, he went in search of Payne, who was sketching on the bank of the brook.

He arrived breathless, and handed his friend the letter without a word. The latter could not see that there was much gained by tempering the wind.

"I suppose you know that there isn't a chance of getting back a cent of it?" he asked. "The man was a swindler, but you can never prove it."

"I shall not attempt it," replied Théophile, who maintained his dignity in the presence of disaster. "Am I likely to spread abroad the tale of my folly? The important thing is that I must confess all to Céleste. Will you come?"

"Sure you want me?"

"I should value Monsieur's presence highly."

In silence they tramped across the fields to the inn. Céleste received them in the kitchen. One glance at their faces told her the truth, and she sat down limply in the nearest chair.

Payne discovered that he had done Théophile an injustice in thinking that the innkeeper had brought his guest to serve as a shield against the just wrath of his wife. The fiery little warrior was completely overwhelmed with grief and chagrin; he desired confession in the presence of more than Céleste. He made not the slightest effort to defend himself; he admitted—nay, he insisted upon—his folly.

"Pelletrau told me I was a fool," he groaned, "Monsieur Hugh told me so—or looked as though he would—and you, my dear, would have said the same thing had I given you the chance. *Bien*, let us admit it—I *am* a fool! I am the most colossal fool in the world. I am a creature incapable of being trusted with the smallest negotiations. I have brought misfortune upon the house. I have—"

"*Grand Dieu!* Such talk!" Céleste broke in with an unexpectedness which made both men jump. "What, when all is said, have you done? You have lost a few francs. What, let me ask, are a few francs? There are more to be had in the world; are there not? And you and I are still able to work that we may earn them? Also, people are still likely to sleep and eat beneath the roof of the inn? Then we shall simply pay back what we have lost, and in the future we shall know better."

Payne sat stiff with amazement. Could this be the woman with whom he had talked a few hours earlier? But Théophile, the tears running down his cheeks, had already dashed across the room and taken his wife in his arms.

"Saw you ever such forgiveness, such incredible vastness of heart?" he demanded of the artist.

But Céleste had not yet reached the limits of her generosity.

"And now," she cried, "tell me, Théophile, the name of the man who holds the mortgage, that we may send him some money this very day."

"It is M. Pelletrau."

"No, no; I mean the man to whom the notary sold it."

Had Théophile seen a cannon-ball flying at his head he could not have looked more horror-struck.

"Ten thousand fiends!" he cried. "What is this that you tell me?"

"Wait, both of you," commanded Payne, getting suddenly to his feet. "I have long known that you were two of the finest mortals into whom God ever breathed the breath of life. If I had required further proofs, the last few minutes would have furnished them. Here's the infernal mortgage. I bought it from Pelletrau days ago, and, as you see, I had the transfer made in Céleste's name. Here, take it, and if you must ease your conscience, why, you can just cancel the Allied Soldier's bill against me."

Céleste stared at the paper, emitted a single joyful shriek, then flung herself upon the artist and kissed him before he could move—a thing which he made no effort to do. Like a flash, and with a startling change of manner, she whirled on the luckless Théophile.

"Perhaps in the future, you of the winged soul," she snapped, "you will listen to my advice!" and on the word she vanished, the paper crackling between her fingers.

"Good Lord!" ejaculated Payne, and looked up to meet the innkeeper's stricken glance.

"*Nom d'un pipe!*" wailed Théophile, holding his head with both hands; "now I shall never hear the last of it!"

"Yes," Payne chuckled to his easel some hours later, "I am convinced that I really had an excellent hunch."

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ARTHUR FIELDS, the great vaudeville favorite, is a past master at putting the "punch" into popular songs. The illustration is from a photograph taken at the Edison Recording Laboratories and shows Mr. Fields standing beside the New Edison and singing in direct comparison with its RE-CREATION of his voice. This test of direct comparison is an Edison test. It is made by no other manufacturer.

At the table are seated three experts, who pass on each Edison recording. In the group surrounding them are several popular Edison artists who happened to be at the Edison Recording Laboratories when this test was made. Among them are Collins and Harlan, world famed singing comedians; George Wilton Ballard, the popular ballad singer; Cesare Sodero, Director of Sodero's Band; and Eugene Jaudas, Leader of the Jaudas Society Orchestra.

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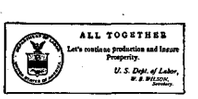

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of March 26, 1919

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Cartoons of the Week.
Reference: Page 509.
Questions:

Note.—Number the cartoons 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, from left to right across the page. 1. Rename each cartoon and select for each one what you consider to be an appropriate quotation, not using those found on page 509. 2. Write an interpretation of each cartoon in not less than one hundred words. 3. Select one editorial heading for all five cartoons—for example, "Democracy's Challenge"—and write an editorial upon it of about three hundred words. 4. Formulate five propositions for discussion suggested by these cartoons. 5. Name several lessons you think these cartoons teach.

B. Topic: The President and the League of Nations; United We Stand.
Reference: Pages 510–512.
Questions:

1. What, according to The Outlook, are the four underlying causes of the opposition in America to President Wilson? Explain each one. 2. Tell whether, in your opinion, The Outlook has stated the situation fairly. 3. On what basis do you explain why President Wilson has not been more friendly with the Senate? 4. Discuss whether the Senate would be more friendly toward the League of Nations plan had President Wilson taken the Senate into his confidence. 5. For what reasons does The Outlook believe that "a surrender by the American people of some portion of their sovereignty" is no reason why the people of the United States should object to a League of Nations? 6. Give several illustrations which tend to prove that all government is founded on compromise. 7. What do you think The Outlook means when it says that "sovereignty is not an end; it is a means"? Discuss. 8. Give examples of The Outlook's statement: "The rights of a nation are its duties." 9. Does a nation have duties beyond its rights? Reasons. 10. What do you consider the function of the United States to be? Tell how you think that function can best be performed. 11. Read two very suggestive books: "Woodrow Wilson: An Interpretation," by A. M. Low (Little, Brown); "A Republic of Nations," by R. C. Minor (Oxford University Press, New York).

II—FOREIGN AFFAIRS

Topic: Revolution and the German Military Spirit.
Reference: Pages 516–518.
Questions:

1. Give a summary of Mr. Mason's description of the revolution in Germany. 2. What does this revolution seem to teach? Discuss. 3. Does Mr. Mason believe that the old German military spirit is still in the German people? Furnish the proof to your answer. 4. State and discuss your own recommendation as to "how the Allies ought to act toward Bolshevism in Germany." 5. Give several reasons why you consider both the Russian and the German Revolutions valuable. 6. What lessons do you see in this article for both Germany and the United States? 7. Read these two important books: "The Coming Democracy," by Hermann Fernau (Dutton), and "The German Republic," by Walter Wellman (Dutton).

III—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Topic: A Washington Letter: The Republican Party in Peril.
Reference: Pages 514, 515.
Questions:

1. Explain what leads Mr. Baldwin to say: "The Republican party has diminished both its title to respect as a proper political organization and its chances of success in the Presidential year" (1920). 2. What was the lesson Mr. Roosevelt tried to teach the Republican party in 1912? How do you account for the fact that it is hard for that party to learn the lesson of 1912? Discuss. 3. Explain at length why the Committee on Committees, the Steering Committee, and the chairmanships of Congressional committees are such important matters. 4. Give some advice to the Republican party and also to the Democratic party. 5. It will be to your advantage to own and read two fine books: "An Introduction to Political Parties and Practical Politics," by P. O. Ray (Scribners), and "Politician, Party, and People," by H. C. Emery (Yale University Press).

IV—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. Bolshevism is Nihilism in evening dress. 2. It is hard for democracy to appreciate its own interest. 3. Civil order is more stable in the United States than in any other country. 4. All nations have duties and obligations that extend beyond their own borders.

V—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for March 26, 1919. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Neutrality, anomalous (510); criticism, tenure of power, community, sovereignty, natural liberty (511); prerogatives (512); reactionary, *ex officio*.

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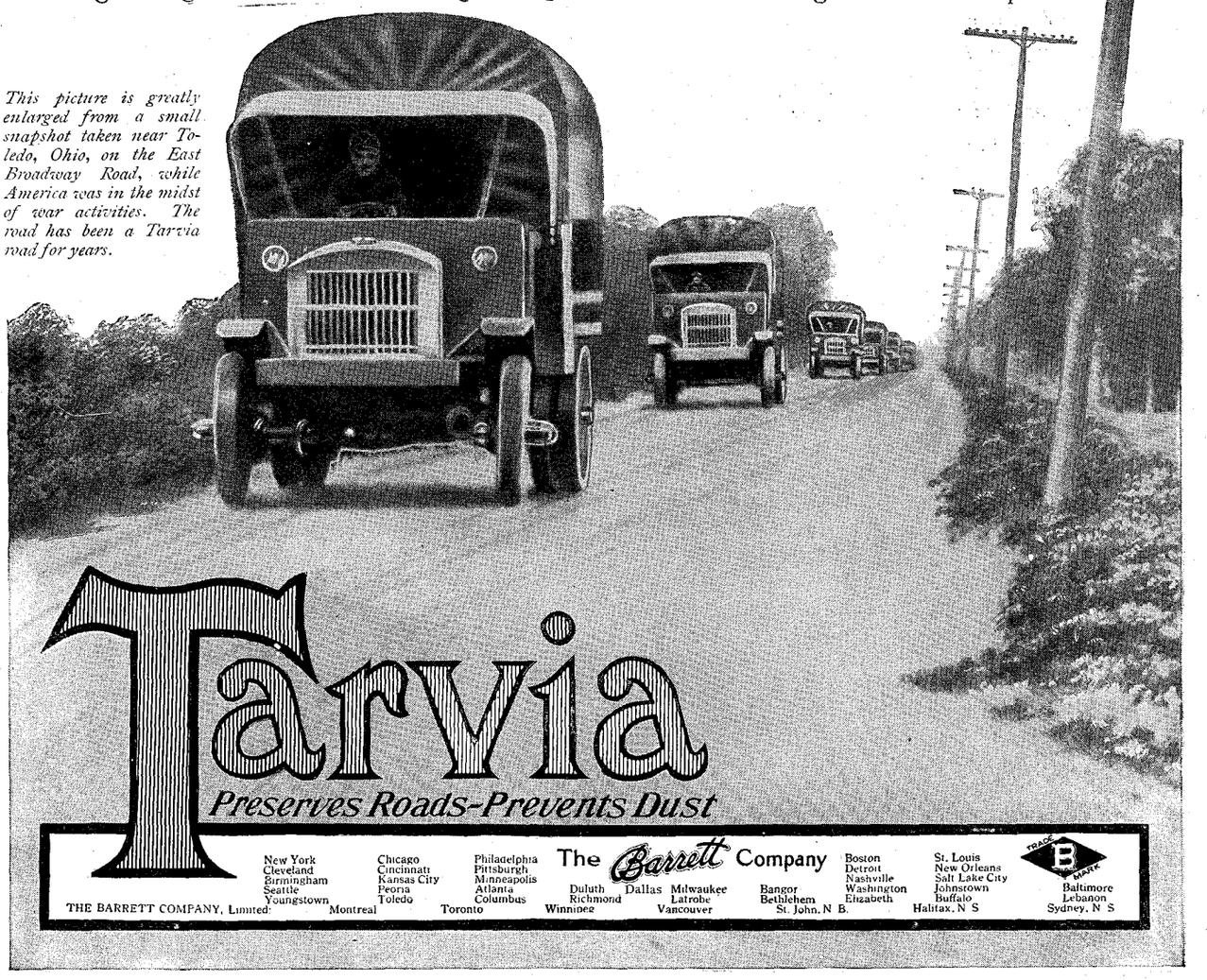

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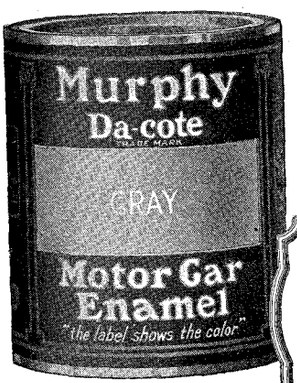

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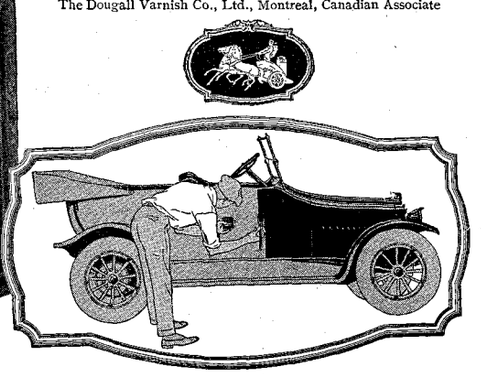

OUR MODEST DOUGHBOYS

BY CHARLTON ANDREWS

(From the New York "Times")

Said the Captain: "There was wire
A mile deep in No Man's Land,
And the concentrated fire
Was all mortal nerve could stand;
But these huskies craved the chance
To go out and leave their bones!"
"The climate's quite some damp in France,"
Said Private Thomas Jones.

Said the Major: "What is more,
At the point where we attacked,
Tough old veterans loudly swore
Hindy's line could not be cracked.
But the 27th said,
'Hindenburg! That guy's a myth!'"
"I slept last night in a reg'lar bed,"
Said Private Johnny Smith.

Said the Colonel: "They had placed
Pillboxes on the crests.
I can safely say we faced
Maybe thousands of those nests.
But our doughboys took one height
Seven times in that hell's hail."
"And were the cooties thick? Good night!"
Said Private William Dale.

Said the General: "We were told
Anything we'd start they'd stop—
That the Boche would knock us cold
When we slid across the top.
But the 7th with a yell
Made the Prussian Guards back down."
"You oughta lamped the smile on Nell!"
Said Private Henry Brown.

Said the Sergeant: "Every shell
Seemed to whine, 'Old Scout, you're dead!'
And I thought I'd gone to hell
In a blizzard of hot lead.
But each bloomin' gunner stuck
At his post by his machine."
"Our orders said to hold it, Buck!"
Said Private Peter Green.

Said the Chaplain: "Talk of pep!
They were there! And, may I add,
When we clambered up the step
That last fight, we only had
Eighty men of Company D—
Every one, I'll say, a man!"
"And am I glad I'm home? Ah, oui!"
Said Private Mike McCann.

ON SEEING SOME AMERICAN RED CROSS NURSES ARRIVE IN ROME AND DEPART FOR AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION

BY GINO C. SPERANZA

Adieu! You came unheralded, unsung—
A group of girls—a little worn, I thought.
Young but subdued, and traveled but unglad,
Frail, yet with strength by faith and purpose bought.

Adieu! You've gone, as silent as you came!
My country's girlhood! as ye passed there swirled
A sense of battle and the sound of drums....
Somewhere a flag rose—gloriously unfurled!

Rome, 1918.

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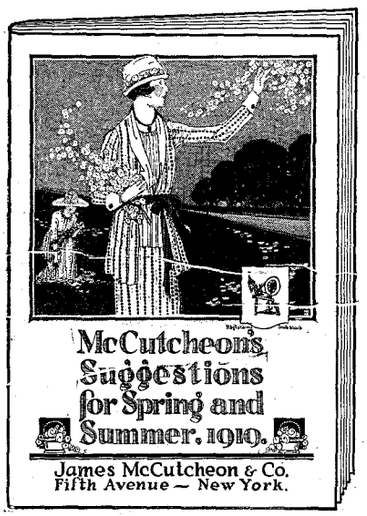

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THE PANDA, CHITWA, OR WAH

BY ALBERT E. JOHNSON

Far away in the northern portion of India lies that wild and rugged country called Nepal. Here we find the strange little animal the panda, chitwa, or wah, the last name being derived from its peculiar cry. The wah is one of the most beautiful little creatures known to science. It makes its home in trees along rivers, or rocky torrents in the most remote forest fastnesses.

In color it is a brilliant chestnut brown on the back, and a very rich black on the sides and legs. The head is of a light fawn color marked with a brown spot under each eye. Its long, bushy tail is the same deep brown as the back, and is beautifully circled with a series of dark rings.

The head is extremely short, with a thick muzzle, differing thereby from the raccoon. The size of the wah is about the same as the raccoon, although the body is somewhat longer.

The animal is so rare that, although the skin is very tough, the fur beautiful in color and fine in texture, the pelts have never been obtained in sufficient quantities to attain much commercial value.

The soles of the feet of this animal are defended not only by nails and thick cuticle, but also by a heavy growth of hair of a woolly nature, light gray in color on some and snow white on others, contrasting strangely with the deep black of the legs and paws.

It subsists on birds and their eggs, small animals, and insects, many of which it finds among the trees where it spends nearly all of its time. It is rarely seen in captivity.

WOMEN IN PARLIAMENT

In rejoinder to the statement in your issue of December 25, 1918, concerning the presence of women in the early English Parliaments, let me say that, notwithstanding your quotations from Miss Anthony, the evidence is decidedly against any such participation after the year 1066.

There is no doubt that the Abbess Hilda did take part in the Synod of Whitby (see Bede, "Ecclesiastical History," Book III, Chapter 35). Abbesses also took part in other great ecclesiastical councils before the Norman Conquest, as in 694 (see Spelman, "Concilia" I, 189, 191). The records mention the presence of many secular and ecclesiastical lords, including "abbatissis," who are spoken of along with the rest as "*in unum glomeratis*" and also as "*pariter tractantes de statu Ecclesiarum Dei in Anglia.*" This meeting is referred to officially as "*magnum Concilium.*"

In the Anglo-Saxon period there is often a great difficulty in distinguishing between a secular and an ecclesiastical assembly. There probably was none.

A national assembly for the Kingdom of Kent in 694 may be fairly assumed to have taken place, and abbesses were certainly acting members of it.

For the period this side of 1066 there is, so far as I know, not a single instance of the presence of women as members of Parliament, and the instances you quote from Miss Anthony are based on very careless reading of the original documents. The mistake has often been made, however. In such a book as G. H. Jennings's "Anecdotal History of the British Parliament" (New York, 1881, p. 488) it is said that women were present and their names are

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Women in Parliament (Continued)

given with the dates, on the authority of a worthless book of the eighteenth century, Gurdon's "History of the High Court of Parliament" (London, 1731).

I will give one of the examples relied upon—the "ten ladies" who Miss Anthony says "were called to Parliament" during the reign of Edward I. The writs on which this statement is based are still in existence, dated at Windsor, December 12, 1276, and reprinted in Palgrave's "Parliamentary Writs" (Vol. I, p. 196). These ladies were summoned to acknowledge the service due from them as tenants-in-chief. This was probably made by proctors and not in person, and in the Exchequer and not in Parliament. Among those addressed in these writs are four abbesses—of Wilton, of St. Mary of Winchester, of Shaftesbury, and of Barking; also eleven women tenants-in-chief of the King, who are named. But they are not summoned to be present at any Parliament. Each is, in fact, commanded as follows:

Quod dictis die et loco habeatis servicium vestrum nobis debitum paratum ad proficiscendum exinde nobiscum in expedicionem nostram contra praedictum Lewellinum et complices suos, etc.

It is evident that this is only a command to produce the number of knights due from the lands of each of these tenants for the purpose of an expedition to Wales the next year. There is not the slightest indication here that these women tenants are summoned to a Parliament and none that they ever went.

There is a case of 35 Edward III where several noblewomen are summoned to a Parliament "*ad loquendum faciendum et consentiendum*" concerning affairs in Ireland, where they probably held estates, but they are expressly directed to appear not in person but by proxy (Dugdale, "Summonses," p. 265; also given in Palgrave).

I cannot give further instances for lack of space, but a careful reading shows that no evidence exists of any attendance of women after the Norman Conquest. It may be summed up in the words of Bishop Stubbs's "Constitutional History of England" (Fourth Edition, II, p. 211, note 1):

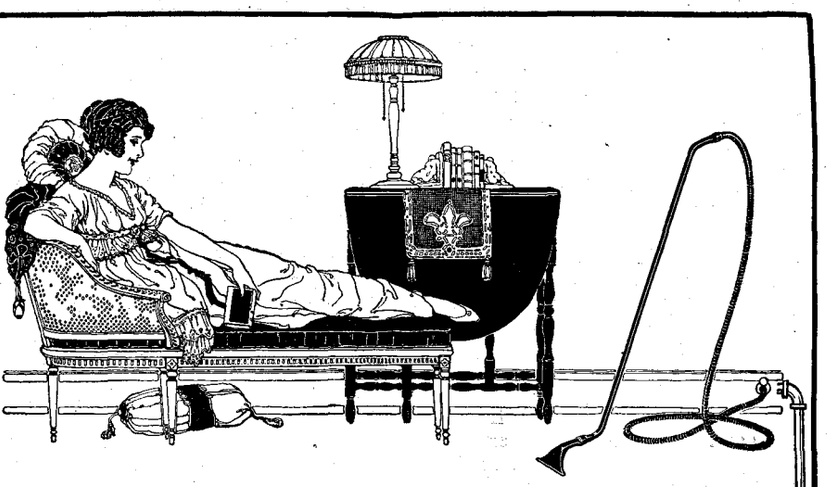
Abbesses and peeresses who had suits to prosecute or services to perform also sent proctors, but not as members of the Parliament, simply as suitors of the high court.

This statement is not wide enough to cover the case quoted from 35 Edward III, but there the ladies, though able to act, could not do it in person.

I know of no case of the presence of women after 1066. But it is also misleading to say that they wished to be there. Before the fourteenth century attendance at Parliament was a burden, not a privilege; a thing to be avoided, not sought; something *due* the King which he was entitled to demand (see Pike, "Constitutional History of the House of Lords," London, 1894).

The view of the make-up of Parliament in this early period, in my opinion, is vitiated by the fatal habit of historians in writing later conditions into the history of the time. Membership only gradually became an honor and a privilege. For a long time it was a burden and a nuisance. I have dealt with this somewhat in my "High Court of Parliament" (New Haven, 1910).

CHARLES HOWARD MCILWAIN,
Professor of History and Government,
Harvard University.
Cambridge, Massachusetts.



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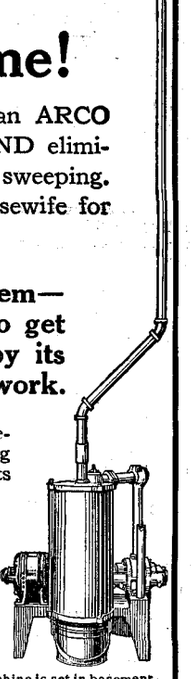

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THE SEASON'S NOVELS

THE early spring offerings of fiction, to use a mercantile turn of expression, range from the subtly serious to the tawdrily sensational. Numerous as are the novels of the first month of spring, those of the second month will exceed that list in length. Among the stories to come one notes with special pleasure a posthumous novel by William De Morgan, "The Old Madhouse," said to be of quite moderate length (only 700 pages!) and to be in the vein of "Alice for Short." Other appetizing titles of novels to come or published too recently for review here are "Christopher and Columbus," by the Countess von Arnim, Archibald Marshall's "The Clintons and Others," Owen Wister's "The Ancient Grudge," Ida M. Tarbell's "The Rising of the Tide," May Sinclair's "Mary Oliver," Christopher Morley's "The Haunted Bookshop," J. E. Buckrose's "The Tale of Mr. Tubbs," John Galsworthy's "Saint's Progress," Ellen Glasgow's "The Builders," Basil King's "The City of Comrades," and at least a dozen others by well-recognized names in fiction, to say nothing of the crowd of aspirants to favor. Decidedly the prospect of the later spring fiction indicates an advance on that of the first spring month.

Yet among all the newly published novels it would be hard to find a single one of the literary importance of Blasco Ibanez's "Four Horses of the Apocalypse," acceptedly the most noted novel of the previous season. Its popularity has continued now for many months, and it is certainly deserved, for the book is not only a strong thinker's interpretation of national temperament and purpose—German, French, and South American—and a thrilling panorama of war events, but a true piece of fine literary art, creative and subtle. Naturally there is a call for other books by Blasco (we understand that "Blasco" rather than "Ibanez" corresponds to our family name), and among the books of this season will be found two at least which will repay reading, although they are by no means as powerful as the first named. These are "The Cabin" (Knopf), a tale of Valencia in which greed and fanaticism lead to tragic results, and "The Dead Command" (Duffield), in which the traditions and picturesque background of the Balearic Islands are utilized in a masterly way for fictional effect.

On the whole, the book in the group of recently published fiction before us which stands out most forcefully in its art and depth of perception is Mr. Hugh Walpole's "The Secret City" (Doran). This has the background of Russia in war time, like Mr. Walpole's "The Dark Forest," to which in a remote way the present book is supplementary. But in essence the novel leaves two impressions: one, of a series of grouped pictures, totally disconnected, but giving collectively strange and glowing glimpses into the dark places of Russian manners, mental and spiritual traits of weakness and strength, and racial temperament; the other, of penetrating insight into the personalities of individuals, most of them men and women who are either sinister or unbalanced in effort and tendency. Much as the author insists on his ignorance of the real Russia and the real Petrograd, he comes nearer to knowing them than the glib and confident writers who explain them offhand. There is a strangely wrought out tragedy in the history of the man who will not live but who is too proud to commit suicide, and in the end drives a harmless weakling to murder him.

Another novel that is equally entitled to admiration for its mastery of style and care in workmanship is Mr. Joseph Hergesheimer's "Java Head" (Knopf). Nothing could be more "atmospheric" or truer in description and in bringing out character traits than the first part of this book. Salem a generation ago, the sea, and the sailor's life are part of the background, while startlingly vivid is the high-born Manchu lady brought home as a bride by a Yankee sea captain. It is the weak point in the book that the ending is hurriedly melodramatic. As Mr. Arthur Guiterman says of "Java Head" in one of his capital Rhymed Reviews:

"These novelists are Frankensteins:
They make their dolls; with life they fill them;
But when they cut up monkey-shines,
Not knowing what to do, they kill them!"

Then there is a rather large group of stories of which it may be said that, while they do not reach the rank of genius or supreme excellence, they are sound in workmanship and worth while for entertainment and human interest. This is the case with Mr. Arnold Bennett's newest "Clayhanger" story, "The Roll Call" (Doran), not, as we have already noted, exactly a brilliant novel, but readable and far from either stupidity or offensiveness, with each of which crimes some of his books have been charged. It is even more true of Miss Zona Gale's "Birth" (Macmillan), serious in its faithful depiction of life and character and amusing in the by-talk and by-play of its minor characters. A story of just the opposite style and manner is Ernest Goodwin's "The Duchess of Siona" (Houghton Mifflin), a romance of the Italian Renaissance, its dialogue and description couched sometimes in the florid diction of its century, but sharp and exciting in its incidents of fighting and intrigue.

Another tale of romantic adventure, contrasting the hot-blooded, lawless strife of factions in a Caribbean island with the troubles of an English farmer in his disputes with the "gentry" is Mr. Harold Bindloss's "The Buccaneer Farmer" (Stokes). This, again, might be contrasted with Rachel S. Macnamara's "The Beloved Sinner" (Putnams), which deals solely with English country life and the far from untroubled course of a charming young English girl's love. A companion piece to this, at least in the fact that it treats in an equally idyllic way the romance of a young American girl, is Mary Dillon's "The American" (Century Company), which recalls that author's "The Rose of Old St. Louis" in the refinement and delicacy of its treatment. Not precisely a novel, but accurately described in its sub-title as "A Comedy in Letters," is Mr. James Lane Allen's "The Emblems of Fidelity" (Doubleday), in which literary use is made of the fern (which, it seems, means fidelity) in a correspondence between two novelists, an elderly Englishman and a young American, which brings out other letters from a delightful group of American friends. The tone is playful and the situation whimsical.

Two stories growing out of the war are Ralph Connor's "The Sky Pilot in No Man's Land" (Doran), in which Major Gordon tells a manly, straightforward tale about a Canadian army chaplain who fights

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The Season's Novels (Continued)

and loves, and "The Flail," by Newton A. Fuessle (Moffat, Yard & Co.), in which an American-born son of German parents fights in himself the battle between racial inheritance and American patriotism—not in the main a war story, but a virile tale of personal development, with a singularly interesting description of the advertising profession in its larger aspects. To the war fiction literature worth while may be added a capital book of short stories about naval exploits and adventures in war time, "Anchors Aweigh," by Harriet Welles (Scribners).

And speaking of short stories, two other volumes of this kind are worth special note—"Score by Innings," by the late Charles E. Van Loan (Doran), a book which will appeal by its sheer fun to everybody who is or ever has been a baseball "fan," and "The Song of the Siren," by Edward Lucas White (Dutton), which in its way is somewhat in the vein of Mr. White's "Unwilling Vestal," that singular mixture of classical knowledge and modern slang.

The sensational in story-writing we always have with us, but (possibly under the malign influence of the blood-and-thunder "movies") authors who have not been supposed to write "dime novels" seem to have plunged into this form of literature. A most deplorable example is Sir Gilbert Parker's "Wild Youth and Another" (Lippincott). We believe that this, in fact, was written for the screen, or perhaps has been adapted from the screen version. It has no relation to real life and is sensationalism of the rawest type. Not much better is Mrs. Atherton's book "The Avalanche" (Stokes), which is totally unworthy of the author of "The Conqueror," or (in another vein) "Perch of the Devil." Mr. Leroy Scott's "A Daughter of Two Worlds" (Houghton Mifflin), although it begins with a graphic picture of the underworld, ends in the piling up of one criminal sensation after another. Another writer whose tales are certainly sensational enough, but have a genuine thrill and are worked out carefully, is Zane Grey, whose new book, "The Desert of Wheat" (Harpers), deals with "red-blooded Americans fighting I. W. W. plots."

THE NEW BOOKS

This department will include descriptive notes, with or without brief comments, about books received by The Outlook. Many of the important books will have more extended and critical treatment later

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Noah's Ark Book (The). Rhymes by Fish and Margaret Lavington. Illustrated. The John Lane Company, New York.

Pearl Story Book (The). Stories and Legends of Winter, Christmas and New Year's Day. Compiled by Ada M. Skinner and Eleanor L. Skinner. Duffield & Co., New York.

Three Young Crusoes: Their Life and Adventures on an Island in the West Indies. By William Alphonso Murrill, A.M., Ph.D. Illustrated. W. A. Murrill, Bronxwood Park, New York City.

Year With a Whaler (A). By Walter Noble Burns. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Here is an uncommonly well-written, lively account of experiences on an old-fashioned whaler in recent years. Boys will read it with bated breath, but they will be cured of any desire to run away to sea if realistic descriptions of hardships and brutality can disillusionize them as to the lure of a sailor's life under the conditions so vividly portrayed. Older readers will find

Henry van Dyke's New Stories

The Valley of Vision

Varied stories dealing with human love and faith, with dreams and realities, with things that will last when the war is ended but not forgotten. One of the longest is a vision of three unknown days in the life of Jesus of Nazareth. It belongs with "The Story of the Other Wise Man," which has gone around the world. The great war is the background in many of the stories.

The New York Times says: "It is so full of variety that almost every reader will find in it something of interest, while all of it is well, and some it very exquisitely, and some of it very forcibly, written in a smooth and gracious style." Illustrated. $1.50 *net*

Decorated cloth, uniform style with the above. Each $1.50 net

The Blue Flower **Days Off** **Fisherman's Luck** **Little Rivers**
The Unknown Quantity **The Ruling Passion** **Out-of-Doors in the Holy Land**

The Mastery of the Far East

By Dr. Arthur Judson Brown

The story of Korea and Japan's rise to supremacy in the Orient. Dr. Brown, long familiar with the Far East, sees a significant new alignment of races developing with the Korean Peninsula as the strategic point in the movement. He presents a graphic picture of the peoples of China, Japan, and Korea, and of the importance of Christian missions among the reconstructive forces of the East. With 16 illustrations. $6.00 *net*

The Land and the Soldier

By Frederic C. Howe

Commissioner of Immigration at the Port of New York

Dr. Howe's plan is based on the organization of farm colonies somewhat after the Danish models on land never properly cultivated, often near the large cities, and aims to connect with the communities thus formed the social advantages of, for instance, the garden villages of England. $1.35 *net*

also by Mr. Howe

The Only Possible Peace

"A liberal and intelligent view of the essentially economic nature of the struggle, with a plea for a peace which will put an end to economic exploitation and the scramble for exclusive spheres of national opportunity."—*The Nation.* $1.50 *net*

The Great Adventure

By Theodore Roosevelt

Colonel Roosevelt's last published message to the American people, including "The Square Deal in Americanism," "Parlor Bolshevism," etc. $1.00 *net*

Another Sheaf

By John Galsworthy

A new volume of Mr. Galsworthy's charming essays. $1.50 *net*

Songs and Poems

By John Jay Chapman

Poems in many moods by this well-known poet and essayist. $1.00 *net*

Golden Stars

By Henry van Dyke

A collection of recent war poems by Dr. van Dyke. 50c *net*

Lady Larkspur

By Meredith Nicholson

A romance of that fanciful charm in which Mr. Nicholson excels. $1.00 *net*

Anchors Aweigh

By Harriet Welles

Twelve short stories of the human side of the Navy.

"Reading and re-reading the whole collection, we wonder if we have ever met with anything finer."—*Tribune.*

Illustrated. $1.50 *net*

Deer Godchild

By Edith Serrell and Marguerite Bernard

Delightfully whimsical correspondence between an American boy of eleven and the French godchild whom he adopts. $1.00 *net*

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The Voluntary Army in Southern Russia A. A. TITOV

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News from Russia *(weekly cable letters)* VLADIMIR BOURTZEV

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Russian Documents:

In the issue of March 22d

1. Zinoviev's speech before the Petrograd Soviet, about the Prinkipo Conference; 2. Red Terror in Russia, as told by the Bolsheviki themselves; 3. Civil liberties in Russia under Bolshevist rule; 4. Russia and the Czecho-Slovaks; 5. Tcheidze and Tzeretelli on the situation in Russia.

In the issue of March 29th

1. An Appeal to the American People, by Nicholas Tchaikovsky, Boris Savinkov, Vladimir Bourtzev, Vladimir Lebedeff, Alexander Titov and other representatives of Revolutionary Russia; 2. A Memorandum of the Political Parties and Groups in Southern Russia to the Allied Governments; The Russian Workingmen against the Bolsheviki; 4. The Siberian Zemstovs and Municipalities on Allied Intervention; 5. Did the Socialists-Revolutionists and the Mensheviki Unite with the Bolsheviki?

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The New Books (Continued)

the book very entertaining when they are not stirred to indignation by its revelations.

ART AND MUSIC

Art Principles. By Ernest Govett. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This learned volume should more thoroughly inform the reader concerning art in general and painting in particular. In painting, the author's remarks as to expression seem to us particularly noteworthy—his hints concerning portraiture in especial. As to arts in general, in his opinion fiction should be definitely numbered among the fine arts; this art, grouped with poetry, sculpture, and painting, as associated arts having the same underlying principles.

BIOGRAPHY

Christopher. By Sir Oliver J. Lodge. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

The fear of spiritualistic propaganda that some readers may feel in taking up a new biography by this distinguished author is not justified by the contents of this book. It gives the life-story of a fine English boy who died in the war; and while the background of the book suggests a firm belief in the life after death of all such youth, the doctrine of spiritism is nowhere obtruded. The book will comfort many a bereaved parent.

Woodrow Wilson: An Interpretation. By A. Maurice Low, M.A. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

This volume is interesting because it conveys the more detached interpretation of President Wilson's character and motives held by foreigners. The appreciation is tiresome when it over-praises the President, as it sometimes does, but it is not blind to certain of his limitations. "One might wish that he was not always quite so certain of himself," "that he was more accessible,'" "a better judge of character." In describing the war the author asserts that "Mr. Wilson from the first saw the great moral issue of the war," but the explanation is unsatisfactory, and certainly Mr. Low has been unable to show that Mr. Wilson was alive to the issue of preparedness. The President's neutrality Mr. Low admits to have been "an error of judgment; frankly to be so regarded," and then adds this astonishing phrase—"perhaps the sole instance when Mr. Wilson's judgment was in error."

HISTORY, POLITICAL ECONOMY, AND POLITICS

Mexico To-Day and To-Morrow. By E. D. Trowbridge. The Macmillan Company, New York.

This, as the publishers moderately and truly say, is a comprehensive statement of the general situation in Mexico—political, social, financial, and economic—with ancient Mexico and the Spanish conquest as the background. The events leading up to the recent revolution and the social and economic troubles following the political upheaval are clearly set forth.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

Cambridge History of American Literature (The). Edited by William Peterfield Trent, M.A., LL.D., John Erskine, Ph.D., Stuart P. Sherman, Ph.D., Carl Van Doren, Ph.D. Vol. II—**Early National Literature**: Part II; **Later National Literature**: Part I. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

There is not a dull page in this entertaining and instructive volume. The reader roams through galleries of writers and orators expressing our National life and molding its development as makers of American history. Introduced in their historical and personal relations and local

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The New Books (Continued)

environment, their biographical memoirs are interwoven with the rise of their successive publications, their merits and defects are critically appraised, and their permanent or transient influence estimated. The wide field thus covered includes magazines, annuals and gift books, newspapers, dialect writers, the short story, and books for children. The stretch given to the rigorist definition of literature takes in Artemus Ward with Holmes; Randolph, the vituperative scold, with Webster; and the "cynical non-moral" founder of the New York "Herald" with Jonathan Edwards—an inclusiveness not reprehensible in a complete account of American life and letters. Especially desirable and suggestive of the near future are the two chapters given to poets of the Civil War, North and South.

English Literature During the Last Half Century. By John W. Cunliffe, D.Lit. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Both the word "English" and the word "Literature" in this book's title must be taken in a restricted sense, for none but British authors are considered, and they are almost exclusively the novelists. Within these limits the book is extraordinarily fresh and keen and judicious in its criticism. No one who loves books can take it up without reading it with avidity; and it whets the appetite amazingly for a re-reading of the volumes criticised if they are familiar, or for making the acquaintance of the new ones so discriminatingly appraised.

Essays in Lent. By Hamilton Wright Mabie. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Lent is observed more widely every year, we are glad to say. Christians feel the increasing need of bringing home to themselves the great experience which Lent commemorates. They feel the increasing need of taking the teachings of the Lenten lessons into their lives. This is not only an individual need; it is also a social need. As Mr. Mabie wrote, "For society, as for the individual, moral disease and death follow fast every relaxation of moral effort. Society must fight hourly for its life." How true this is is seen in this year of Bolshevism. While its onslaught has come since Mr. Mabie's death, he described it, none the less, as follows:

> So the devil of evil talks to his victims today, profaning the great words freedom, love, and life, and making them mere synonyms for abject bondage, lust, and hard, brutal selfishness; and the misery, disillusion, vulgarity, and tragedy that are the harvest of his lies are written in every newspaper. "There is no battle of life," he says, as he betrays to dishonor and spiritual shame and death all those who believe him.

Thus, with no pietistic strain, we have here a book of common sense for Lent, expressed with felicity of phrase and lofty spiritual standard.

Red Cow (The) and Her Friends. By Peter McArthur. Illustrated. The John Lane Company, New York.

Pleasing, quietly humorous talks about cows, sheep, country life, and restful days. It is all agreeable reading, and one thanks the author for giving him a literary antidote for excitement and hurry.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

Book of Philadelphia (The). By Robert Shackleton. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

This description of Philadelphia and its people is written in distinctly "popular"

A Selected List of Books

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By ERNEST GOODWIN
Author of "The Caravan Man"

"An absorbing romance, full of action and humor."—New York Times. Illus. by Benda. $1.60 net.

"DEAR FOLKS AT HOME"

The glorious achievements of the U. S. Marines in France as told in their letters from the battlefield. "Never has the soul of the American fighting man found fuller expression."—Milwaukee Sentinel. Illus. $2.00 net.

PRISONER OF THE U-90
By LIEUTENANT ISAACS

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FIELD AND STUDY
By JOHN BURROUGHS

A new collection of essays by America's greatest nature writer, dealing for the most part with outdoor life. $1.50 net.

MY GERMAN PRISONS
By HORACE G. GILLILAND

"Captain Gilliland's book is most interesting and gives a true picture of life in German war prisons."—James W. Gerard. $1.50 net.

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"Best-Selling" Fiction

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THE CURIOUS QUEST
By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM
(5th Printing)

The amazing adventures of Mr. Ernest Bliss, a young London idler, who wagers his physician £25,000 that he can start out with a five-pound note and live for a year on what he can earn.

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By WILLIAM JOHNSTON
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GREEN VALLEY
By KATHARINE REYNOLDS
(4th Printing)

GREEN VALLEY is a delightfully intimate story of life in a little country town, that you can read and re-read with pure enjoyment.

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Miscellaneous Books

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THEY WHO UNDERSTAND
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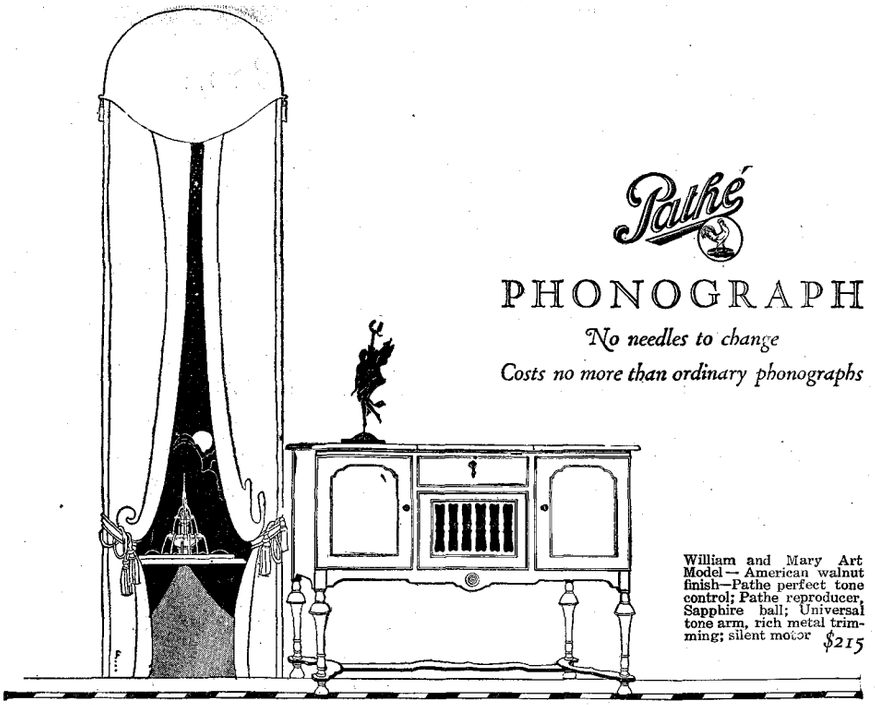

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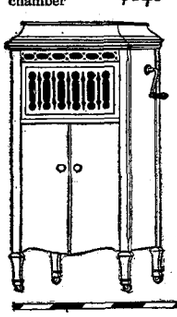

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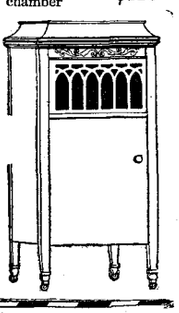

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style. The author has diligently amassed an omnium-gatherum of interesting anecdotes about the city and its notable characters, and the book will entertain its readers. The combination of photographic and pen-and-ink illustrations seems somewhat incongruous.

WAR BOOKS

Essays and Addresses in War Time. By the Right Hon. Viscount Bryce. The Macmillan Company, New York.

This volume of essays by Viscount Bryce is particularly timely. It gives the views of one of England's ablest statesmen on the war, on the principles of nationality, and on the conditions necessary to a successful Peace League.

Firebrand of Bolshevism (The). By Princess Catherine Radziwill. Illustrated. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

The author gives animated descriptions of the German intrigues and secret service work in Russia before and after the fall of the Czar. Russian Anarchists furnished with German gold, she says, paved the way to the shameful treaty of Brest-Litovsk. And even now "the Russian Bolsheviki are talking of the day when, with the complicity of German Anarchism, they will rule the world."

Flaming Crucible (The). The Faith of the Fighting Men. By André Fribourg. Translated by Arthur B. Maurice. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Living Bayonets. By Coningsby Dawson. The John Lane Company, New York.

Lieutenant Dawson never appeals more strongly to interest and feeling than in his letters home. Those here collected are peculiarly interesting to Americans because they cover the time when American force was making itself felt on the front line. One quotation may illustrate this and also give an idea of Dawson's spirit and earnestness:

> The attack that the Americans put on on July 4 is, to my mind, one of the most significant things that has happened yet. Their battle cry "Lusitania!" says everything in one word concerning their purpose in coming to France. . . . I can picture the enemy in those old shell-holes of the Somme that I know so well. . . . Suddenly, hurled through the dawn, comes the cry, "Lusitania!" It must have sounded like the voice of conscience—the old and boasted sin for which medals were struck, the infamy of which was worn as a decoration.

Naval Power in the War (1914-1918). By C. C. Gill. Maps and Diagrams. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Why We Went to War. By Christian Gauss. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

In his Boston speech the other day President Wilson declared that "without making a single claim we put all our men and all our means at the disposal of those who were fighting for their homes." The present volume says, however: "It is a mistake for any one to believe that we went into this war to fight any other nation's battles. If ever we were threatened *in our own existence*, it was in the years 1914 to 1917." Of course in fighting for ourselves we did fight for France, Italy, and England. But, as this author says, "no cause was ever more truly or directly our own, or involved more completely the fundamental basis of our Government" than this. The author, an American of South German blood, does not forget that his ancestors and the Prussian were poor neighbors. His conclusions, drawn almost entirely from German sources, constitute the sharpest possible indictment of Prussia. Appendices reinforce the valuable text.

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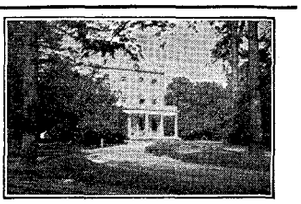
Health Resorts



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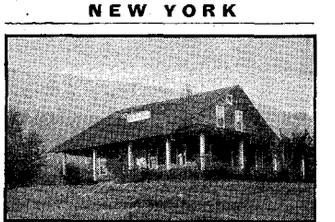

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THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. The department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation.

Comment and suggestions are invited.

THE INDUSTRIAL FUTURE OF THE SOUTH

The Southern States are now facing an era of great industrial development. For many years considered a purely agricultural section, the South is now developing its natural resources and is preparing to meet modern industrial conditions in a most progressive spirit.

We have asked a number of prominent Southern business men to give us brief statements of conditions as they see them. Two such statements follow.

I—THE BANKING SITUATION

BY JAMES L. WRIGHT

Chairman of the Board of the American Bank and Trust Company

The industrial future of New Orleans from a banking standpoint is fully assured so far as meritorious and bona fide enterprises are concerned.

The banks of New Orleans fully realize, as do the leaders in the business circles of the city as a whole, that the future of her industrial growth depends primarily upon the encouragement given, the public service facilities afforded, and the banking credits extended to existing enterprises, as well as to those planning to locate in the Crescent City.

With this view-point before them, the banks of New Orleans are fully alive to the situation. Not only is there ample banking credit available in New Orleans from the resource of her own banks to those institutions properly entitled to such accommodations, but all of the larger banks here, in anticipation of a large export trade through this port, have likewise made connections which will enable them to handle direct the banking business necessitated by foreign trade in all parts of the world.

New Orleans's location as related to that vast portion of the country known as the Mississippi Valley may be likened to the outlet of a great funnel. Reference to a map of the waterways of the Nation will disclose the fact that the Mississippi and its numerous tributaries link up, by natural lines of least resistance, all leading to New Orleans as the logical outlet, more than thirty of our richest States.

Still another statistical map of transportation routes and of population develops the fact that more than fifty million people are within that area, out of which and into which properly stimulated trade routes must ultimately radiate from New Orleans as the central and pivotal point of export and import.

In addition to being the terminus of nine important railway systems, New Orleans will profit more largely than any other single city from the revival of river traffic. The movement of freight in the entire Mississippi Valley should be naturally north and south. There is a logical unity of interests between the States of the valley, and their products should, and ultimately will, find their way to New Orleans as the logical port of entry.

In the new industrial era upon which authorities agree this country is about to embark, the waterways of the Mississippi Valley will play a most important part. The growth of civilization and mankind has followed the watercourses of nature. Every important commercial city in the world is located on a waterway, and the superior advantages of New Orleans in the matter of both location and of transportation render her industrial future safe and secure.

But New Orleans has not relied upon facilities for domestic trade alone. She has made provision for handling the great import and export trade destined to pass through this port. She is the natural gateway for trade with Central and South America. Through State ownership of the river frontage there have been provided here the finest system of publicly owned docks and wharves in the country, together with publicly owned grain elevators and cotton warehouses capable of handling enormous volumes of their respective commodities.

And, as if in far-sighted anticipation of the era of great industrial development now in progress, these docks, wharves, elevators, and warehouses are likewise connected each with the other, and each with every railway system entering the city, by means of a municipally owned Public Belt Railroad serving the industries of the entire city.

In addition thereto there is now under construction a publicly owned industrial canal to connect the Mississippi River with Lake Ponchartrain, being cut directly through the lower portion of the city, all under the general engineering supervision of the genius of the Panama Canal, General George W. Goethals. Not only will the canal itself be publicly owned, but also all land on both of its banks, so that no industry may be deprived of a suitable site through private greed or profiteering. The industries located on this canal will also be served by the Public Belt Railroad.

With her splendid geographic position in the matter of location, with excellent inland transportation facilities by both rail and water, with every possible provision essential to development as a port and terminus for ocean freight, New Orleans likewise enjoys all the advantages of ample banking facilities, and abundance of satisfied labor, and a determination upon the part of her entire citizenship to build here the greatest industrial center in the South.

The wide-awake bankers of New Orleans have a full appreciation of the city's advantages and future in this respect. They have already played an important part in

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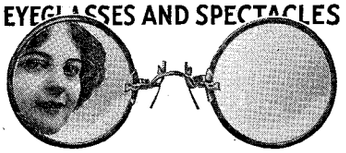

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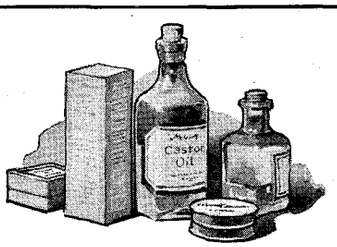

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the advance steps taken to render New Orleans ready to grasp the opportunities now at hand, and they are prepared and willing to provide all necessary banking facilities and credits to convert these expectations into realities.

II—THE DEVELOPMENT OF MANUFACTURING FACILITIES

BY JAMES W. BILLINGSLEY
Consulting Engineer

Fifty years ago the South's principal activity was agriculture. Farm products were exported from this section and manufactured products were imported to supply the needs of the various communities. Today conditions have materially changed, in that the population of the South has greatly increased, resulting in a largely increased consumption of manufactures. From a market standpoint this condition justifies the local production of manufactured articles where such conditions also permit of economic production.

Of course the manufacture of certain articles requiring skilled labor will probably be continued at the present points of production, largely on account of the availability of the particular kind of labor that they require. However, there are many manufacturing enterprises in which skilled labor is not a binding restriction, and in such cases it is quite probable that the advantages offered by the South would be an inducement to such industries in the extension of their operations.

Different points in the South offer different advantages. Recent happenings have made New Orleans particularly a point worthy of the consideration of those engaged in manufacturing enterprises. New Orleans is centrally located for distribution of products to all of the Southern States. Also New Orleans is the second largest port in the United States and offers shipping facilities to reach the Central American and South American ports. The completion of the Panama Canal makes possible trade relations with the west coast of South America that were not possible a few years ago. The war, on account of the lack of shipping, retarded the development of these trade relations. However, now that the war is terminated, these trade relations should develop rapidly, resulting not only in export of manufactured articles from this country, but also in the import of raw materials from the countries to the south of us. In my opinion, the imported articles in many cases can be manufactured into finished products at the point of import. For this reason the manufacturers of this country should carefully consider New Orleans as a point for their operations.

The greatest accumulation of fuel in the Western Hemisphere consists of the fuel oil deposits in the Tampico, Mexico, district. As soon as the shipping situation clears up and sufficient tonnage becomes available New Orleans will have fuel oil at a price that will be attractive to manufacturers.

Also a project is now under way to give New Orleans the benefit of the large natural-gas fields in the parish of Terrebonne, only fifty miles distant, this affording additional cheap fuel.

Personally, I am of the opinion that the South for the next ten years will be the section of this country to attract new enterprises rather than the older and more settled sections of the East.

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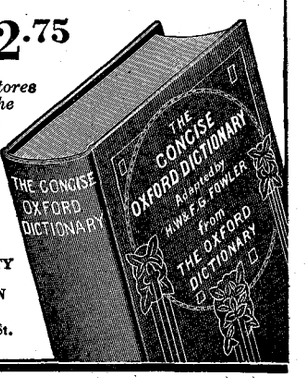

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BY THE WAY

One of the curious branches of the collecting habit is seen in the acquisition of the gold coins that were formerly issued in this country by private firms or individuals. This coinage was carried on, according to a writer in the "Philatelic West," between the years 1830 and 1861. It was forbidden by the Government in 1864. Most of the pieces were issued in California during the gold excitement. They vary in denomination from 25 cents to $50, and are of several shapes—round, octagonal, or of ingot form. Some of them command high premium over their face value.

Among the treasures offered to collectors in the above-mentioned magazine are: Old Thlinget dancing shirt, $20; Apache bow and arrows, $4; German officer's helmet, "first Paris drive," $15; Civil War hand grenade, $2; Turkish water pipe for two to smoke, $3; collection of Philippine land shells, $100; "specimens of bauxite and crinoids," 25c. And some collectors specialize in beer stamps, other in war-censored envelopes, others in "covers from mail order houses;" one man announces that he has a hundred and sixty acres of Utah land to exchange for a good collection of stamps.

"What has become of the sloop Spray, that made the voyage around the world with one man as captain and crew?" a reader inquires. "I have been reading 'Sailing Alone Around the World,' and am interested in the fate of the stout little craft." The Spray probably lies at the bottom of one of the seven seas, with her captain and crew. A letter from the publishers of the book says: "Captain Slocum disappeared some years ago. He went away on a new trip in his sloop, the Spray, and was never heard from again. The inference is that he and his sloop were lost somewhere in the ocean."

"We require all telegraph operators to tell the train despatcher anything that happens at their respective stations," said a railway man recently. "Why? Well, it may prevent an accident or explain one. For instance: A young woman operator reported a train out at 5 P.M. and then asked, 'What did the conductor mean when he said he was going to steal twenty minutes?' The despatcher then ascertained the exact time the train did leave (5:20). That train was later derailed on account of making excessive speed. The despatcher remembered the operator's question, and it was then clearly proved that the accident was due to trying to make up the 'stolen' time."

Was the original home of the Bolsheviki the Marquesas Islands? A book about the South Sea Islands tells of the feeling of absolute equality which the original inhabitants of the Marquesas manifested toward the white men who "discovered" them. A missionary asked one of these fine upstanding natives who was their king. "You are king," was the dignified reply; "I am king; we are all kings." This sentiment, uttered in 1828, sounds much like some latter-day doctrine.

The women of the Marquesas Islands also exhibited some of the freedom of opinion which is attributed to the Bolsheviki. "I ought to have more than one husband," one of the native women is quoted as saying. "If one of my husbands

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By the Way (Continued)

is a chief, he is too important to work; if one is a hunter, where am I to get fish? I need three or four husbands to keep my house well supplied!"

What does "triple plate" or "quadruple plate" mean as applied to household silver? A book called "Housewifery," by Lydia R. Balderston, says: "The idea expressed in these terms leads one to think that silver is dipped or coated so many times; instead, it means that a certain weight of silver is allowed as a coating to every dozen pieces. For example, it is better to have knives or forks stamped '15 dwt.,' meaning that fifteen pennyweight has been used in coating a dozen."

A farmerette, according to the "Typographic Messenger," was doing her bit as a hired hand on the farm, and found her work somewhat arduous. The second day she came to the boss and said, "Please, Mr. Farmer, it's so hard to milk a cow. Couldn't I start learning it by beginning with a calf?"

In a police court case in which a Chinese restaurant was charged with harboring undesirable characters, a detective asserted that he had heard some of its patrons swearing. "That wasn't profanity the detective heard," the Chinese proprietor explained; "it was only the guests pronouncing the names of the Chinese dishes they had ordered." It is said that after the District Attorney had inspected the menu and read a few items like "molgul gai pan," "foo yung dan," "rice subgum," etc., he was convinced that the explanation was at least plausible.

A New York City grocer's circular contains this paragraph: "Ocean travel is resuming its former popular place among modes of transportation after a long period of unpopularity. Even though only a very few fortunate ones are able to go abroad now, we are filling many orders for baskets of fruit, candies, crystallized ginger, and choice shelled nuts as messengers to express good luck and bon voyage on the day of sailing of the Cunard, French, White Star, and other lines. Prices range from $2.75 to $25 for these baskets."

"You stupid man!" exclaimed the exasperated lady, according to the "Passing Show;" "why in the world did you get seats for 'Madame Butterfly' when I distinctly told you I wanted to hear 'Pagliacci'?" "Well, my dear," was the explanation, "I had to preserve my dignity. When I reached the ticket window I forgot how to pronounce that thing!"

James Whitcomb Riley, according to E. H. Eitel in "Harper's Magazine," was by no means a "facile writer." He did not write hurriedly. But he once wrote a joking letter in which he illustrated his accredited facility in "dashing off" verse by quoting this inaccurate newspaper clipping:

> James Whitcomb Riley, unlike Mr. Nye, is a steady, rapid writer and composer. It was raining when our correspondent asked him to write a stanza as a souvenir of the occasion, and he quickly wrote the following on the back of an envelope:
>
> "In this existence, dry and wet
> Will overtake the best of men—
> Some little skift o' clouds 'll shet
> The sun off now and then;
> And mebby while you're wonderin' who
> You've fool-like lent your umbrell' to
> And want it—out 'll pop the sun,
> And you'll be glad you hain't got none!"

"Makes Cooking Easy"

This New Range Is A Wonder For Cooking

Although it is less than four feet long it can do every kind of cooking for any ordinary family by gas in warm weather, or by coal or wood when the kitchen needs heating.

The Coal section and the Gas section are just as separate as though you had two ranges in your kitchen.

Note the two gas ovens above—one for baking, glass paneled and one for broiling, with white enamel door.

The large oven below has the Indicator and is heated by coal or wood.

See the cooking surface when you want to rush things—five burners for gas and four covers for coal.

When in a hurry both coal and gas ovens can be operated at the same time, using one for baking bread or roasting meats and the other for pastry baking--It "Makes Cooking Easy"

Gold Medal Glenwood

Write for handsome free booklet 164 that tells all about it.

Weir Stove Co., Taunton, Mass. Makers of the Celebrated Glenwood Coal, Wood and Gas Ranges, Heating Stoves and Furnaces.

YOUR PROPERTY: Is it For Sale or To Rent?

¶ If so, use the Special Real Estate Issue of The Outlook, which will appear on April 16.
¶ An advertisement in this issue will cost but a few dollars and will reach the class of people who will be interested in your property.
¶ Write us about your property and we will help you prepare a suitable advertisement.
¶ Copy should be in hand not later than April 5.

THE OUTLOOK (*Department of Classified Advertising*), 381 Fourth Ave., N. Y. City

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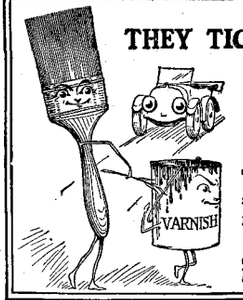

They make a finish which lasts. With their use, spotting, streaking, crawling and all deviltries of paint and varnish never appear. Send for illustrated literature.

JOHN L. WHITING-J. J. ADAMS CO., BOSTON, U.S.A.

Brush Manufacturers for Over 108 Years and the Largest in the World

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What kind of man are you—when the excitement's over?

Because our country is good to live in, it was worth fighting for. Because it was worth fighting for, it is worth lending to. Don't be a deserter. Lend!

Uncle Sam made preparations for a big campaign this Spring. It was the very vastness of those preparations that made the Germans squeal. They didn't like the taste of their medicine. Now the bills of Victory have to be paid.

It takes a higher, finer patriotism to pay when all the excitement is over. But that's the sort that bears the stamp "Made in U. S. A." The American soldier showed it. You didn't find him whining. Show it as he did.

Dig deep into your pocketbook, deep into your future earnings. Help our country keep its word at home as it kept it abroad. Lend!

LIBERTY V LOAN

Victory Liberty Loan

The "Clean-up" Button

Space contributed by The Outlook

Prepared by American Association of Advertising Agencies cooperating with the United States Treasury Department

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[*Advertisement*]

How I Improved My Memory In One Evening

The Amazing Experience of Victor Jones

"Of *course* I place you! Mr. Addison Sims of Seattle.

"If I remember correctly—and I *do* remember correctly—Mr. Burroughs, the lumberman, introduced me to you at the luncheon of the Seattle Rotary Club three years ago in May. This is a pleasure indeed! I haven't laid eyes on you since that day. How is the grain business? And how did that amalgamation work out?"

The assurance of this speaker—in the crowded corridor of the Hotel McAlpin—compelled me to turn and look at him, though I must say it is not my usual habit to "listen in" even in a hotel lobby.

"He is David M. Roth, the most famous memory expert in the United States," said my friend Kennedy, answering my question before I could get it out. "He will show you a lot more wonderful things than that, before the evening is over."

And he did.

As we went into the banquet room the toastmaster was introducing a long line of the guests to Mr. Roth. I got in line and when it came my turn, Mr. Roth asked, "What are your initials, Mr. Jones, and your business connection and telephone number?" Why he asked this I learned later, when he picked out from the crowd the 60 men he had met two hours before and called each by name without a mistake. What is more, he named each man's business and telephone number for good measure.

I won't tell you all the other amazing things this man did except to tell how he called back, without a minute's hesitation, long lists of numbers, bank clearings, prices, lot numbers, parcel post rates and anything else the guests gave him in rapid order.

****

When I met Mr. Roth—which you may be sure I did the first chance I got—he rather bowled me over by saying in his quiet, modest way:

"There is nothing miraculous about my remembering anything I want to remember, whether it be names, faces, figures, facts or something I have read in a magazine.

"*You can do this just as easily as I do.* Anyone with an average mind can learn quickly to do exactly the same things which seem so miraculous when I do them.

"My own memory," continued Mr. Roth, "was originally very faulty. Yes it was—a really *poor* memory. On meeting a man I would lose his name in thirty seconds, while now there are probably 10,000 men and women in the United States, many of whom I have met but once, whose names I can call instantly on meeting them."

"That is all right for you, Mr. Roth," I interrupted, "you have given years to it. But how about me?"

"Mr. Jones," he replied, "I can teach you the secret of a good memory in one evening. This is not a guess, because I have done it with thousands of pupils. In the first of seven simple lessons which I have prepared for home study, I show you the basic principle of my whole system and you will find it—not hard work as you might fear—but just like playing a fascinating game. I will prove it to you."

He didn't have to prove it. His Course did; I got it the very next day from his publishers, the Independent Corporation.

When I tackled the first lesson, I suppose I was the most surprised man in forty-eight states to find that I had learned in about one hour—how to remember a list of one hundred words so that I could call them off forward and back without a single mistake.

That first lesson *stuck*. And so did the other six.

Read this letter from Terence J. McManus, of the firm of Olcott, Bonynge, McManus & Ernst, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, 170 Broadway, and one of the most famous trial lawyers in New York:

> "May I take occasion to state that I regard your service in giving this system to the world as a public benefaction. The wonderful simplicity of the method, and the ease with which its principles may be acquired, especially appeal to me. I may add that I already had occasion to test the effectiveness of the first two lessons in the preparation for trial of an important action in which I am about to engage."

Mr. McManus didn't put it a bit too strong.

The Roth Course is priceless! I can absolutely *count* on my memory now. I can call the name of most any man I have met before—and I am getting better all the time. I can remember any figures I wish to remember. Telephone numbers come to mind instantly, once I have filed them by Mr. Roth's easy method. Street addresses are just as easy.

The old fear of forgetting (you know what that is) has vanished. I used to be "scared stiff" on my feet—because I wasn't *sure*. I couldn't remember what I wanted to say.

Now I am sure of myself, and confident, and "easy as an old shoe" when I get on my feet at the club, or at a banquet, or in a business meeting, or in any social gathering.

Perhaps the most enjoyable part of it all is that I have become a good conversationalist—and I used to be as silent as a sphinx when I got into a crowd of people who knew things.

Now I can call up like a flash of lightning most any fact I want right at the instant I need it most. I used to think a "hair trigger" memory belonged only to the prodigy and genius. Now I see that every man of us has that kind of a memory if he only knows how to make it work right.

I tell you it is a wonderful thing, after groping around in the dark for so many years to be able to switch the big searchlight on your mind and *see* instantly everything you want to remember.

The Roth Course will do wonders in your office.

Since we took it up you never hear anyone in *our* office say "I guess" or "I think it was about so much" or "I forget that right now" or "I can't remember" or "I must look up his name." Now they are right there with the answer—like a shot.

Have you ever heard of "Multigraph Smith"? Real name H. Q. Smith, Division Manager of the Multigraph Sales Company, Ltd., in Montreal. Here is just a bit from a letter of his that I saw last week:

> "Here is the whole thing in a nutshell: Mr. Roth has a most remarkable Memory Course. It is simple, and easy as falling off a log. Yet with one hour a day of practice, anyone—I don't care who he is—can improve his Memory 100% in a week and 1,000% in six months."

My advice to you is don't wait another minute. Send to Independent Corporation for Mr. Roth's amazing course and see what a wonderful memory you have got. Your dividends in *increased power* will be enormous.

VICTOR JONES.

While Mr. Jones has chosen the story form for this account of his experience and that of others with the Roth Memory Course, he has used only facts that are known personally to the President of the Independent Corporation, who hereby verifies the accuracy of Mr. Jones' story in all its particulars.

Send No Money

So confident is the Independent Corporation, the publishers of the Roth Memory Course, that once you have an opportunity to see in your own home how easy it is to double, yes, triple your memory power in a few short hours, that they are willing to send the course on free examination.

Don't send any money. Merely mail the coupon or write a letter and the complete course will be sent, all charges prepaid, at once. If you are not entirely satisfied send it back any time within five days after you receive it and you will owe nothing.

On the other hand, if you are as pleased as are the thousands of other men and women who have used the course, send only $5 in full payment. You take no risk and you have everything to gain, so mail the coupon now before this remarkable offer is withdrawn.

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON

Independent Corporation

Publishers of The Independent Weekly

Dept. R-224 119 West 40th Street, New York

Please send me the Roth Memory Course of seven lessons. I will either remail the course to you within five days after its receipt or send you $5 in full payment of course.

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.....

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